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AFFAIRS IN VIRGINIA.

LETTER FROM ANNA GARDNER.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., July 5th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

Dear Sir:—Here, in this intellectual centre, beneath the shadow of Monticello, the homestead of Jefferson on the one hand, and of the famous University of Virginia on the other, the spirit of ostracism, while less outwardly demonstrative, assumes a more *insidious* and consequently *effective* form than in any other part of the Old Dominion. A large portion of the colored people are reduced to a condition but slightly removed from slavery.

Three aged colored women, destitute and nearly helpless, have called upon me for charity within a few days—*all* Rachels weeping for their children—who may be living, but they know not where.

It is enough to move a heart of stone to listen to their complaints. Left alone, miserably poor; with nowhere to lay their heads, one would suppose in such extreme need they would willingly exchange their condition for the shelter which slavery afforded; but with heroic fortitude they thank God that they are *free.*

Aunt Susie, dreadfully afflicted with dropsy, has heard of her children and grandchildren in far off Georgia. They might as well be on another planet. Her heart yearns for them—but she has no thought of meeting them on this side of the tomb.

Aunt Rachel told me how she suffered with rheumatism. No wonder! she lives in the dark, damp cellar of a filthy, dilapitated brick building for which she pays three dollars a month. Oh! said she, if we only had a piece of land large enough to put a shanty or little log cabin upon, we should be so contented!

The great desire of these people is for land—"Only a little piece"—they say. The enormous rents they have paid since they became free would have afforded them a comfortable shelter and comparative independence; but no—the land monopolists would not permit this—it would sap the very foundations of their aristocracy.

In purchasing a site for a school-house in Charlottesville, I had some experience in regard to the tenacity with which land-owners cling to such property. Few would dare disregard the diction of public opinion which forbids the sale of small lots to suit purchasers of small means. In two instances, where great need for ready cash influenced the owners of land to sell, I had come so near completing a bargain as almost to hold out my hand for the deed, when other parties perceiving the purpose to which it was to be appropriated, stepped in at the eleventh hour, and, by offering a larger sum than I had contracted for, thwarted my efforts which had been repeatedly baffled before. Aunt Ginia, (Virginia)—is extremely old—over a hundred she says. Bowed beneath the weight of so many years of unrequited toil, she is evidently on the very verge of her earthly pilgrimage—really unfit to sit up—and yet wandering homeless in the streets, living like the others to whom I have alluded—a day here and a day there, as she can find, among her own people, those charitable enough to afford her a temporary shelter. She was reared a slave on a plantation adjoining Thomas Jefferson's, and speaks of him in a very familiar though most *incoherent* style. She evidently imbibed and now reflects prejudices contracted toward that most illustrious Southerner by a class of Virginians, who, in their ignorance and bigotry, denounced him on account of religious nonconformity. The slaveholding, slavetrading religion of Virginia has always been noted for ritualistic strictness.

At the North such cases of poverty as I have depicted are exceptions—here, as regards the aged, they may be said to be the rule.

If fewer outrages, murders and massacres have occurred in Virginia than in the other reconstructed States, it is not because she is a whit behind them in the spirit of proscription.

The nearly complete subordination of the colored people to the conservative whites,—the fact that they offer little or no resistance to the assumed authority of the latter, I think accounts for this more pacific seeming.

Whenever the claim of a white man's government is defiantly met by the colored people, the same spirit of lawlessness and cruel persecution which prevails in Texas and Georgia crops out here. An infamous political murder was perpetrated in the streets of Charlottesville one night last week.

A negro was interrogated by a Walker man as to how he intended to vote. Not being pleased with the reply high words ensued; when, levelling his pistol to the negro, he said, "you shall never vote for Wells!" A white Republican of the radical stripe interfered and received the ball himself—falling instantly dead. The following day a sham court cleared the murderer on the plea that it was an accident—ignoring the acknowledged fact that the death of the negro was designed, and upon some trifling charge imprisoned the intended victim.

The acquittal of the murderer was announced amid vociferous cries and plaudits—and on his way from the court-house and through the streets he was treated as a hero—accosted by "high-toned gentlemen" with handshakings, congratulations, etc., on every side. The next day the spirit of prosciption, grown reckless by such impunity, manifested itself by another attempted murder in our streets. A colored man was fired upon several times, but he dodged successfully and the balls whizzed by. The whole neighborhood was in an uproar of excitement, crying, "Shoot the Nigger! Shoot him!

To-morrow is election day, and the streets are swarming with excited men, white and colored. The Walker men are confident of victory at the polls, but, as they cannot hope for it without much help from colored voters, they resort to every imaginable trick and devise to wheedle the latter into their ranks. A great table is spread temptingly on the court-house green, and the hungry men from the country are invited to partake.

There is a brick kiln not far from our window, and we could hear the white employer telling the colored workmen that he would dismiss them from his employment if they voted for Wells. Thus are they threatened or cajoled, as the case may be, by those who have stolen the livery of Republicanism with which to serve their evil ends.

July 7th.—The election is over and the excitement it occasioned is somewhat abated. Charlottesville has gone for Walker, and it is rumored the State likewise, though the returns are not all in. Great is the rejoicing among the conservatives, and many colored people know not better than to join in with it and triumph over their own defeat.

The result would have been far otherwise but for bribes and intimidation. It is said that in the country, men stood at the polls in a threatening attitude with guns in their hands, and that the negro felt that his life might be the forfeit of a vote for Wells.

I understand that a committee have gone to Richmond to complain to the commanding-general of the injustice practiced in the election. Yours truly,

ANNE GARDNER.

THE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION—PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.

ADDRESS OF THE MAJORITY OF COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 3d, 1869.

To the President of the International Typographical Union:

Sir—A minority of the members of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, at a meeting held on Saturday, June 26th, adopted an address to be forwarded to you as President of the International Typographical Union, in which they set forth certain alleged grievances, and ask "that you will give a speedy relief from the difficulties which environ and the evils which threaten, *even though the revocation of the charter of No.* 101 *and the granting of a new charter be necessary to do so.*

The proceedings of the meeting of the *minority* of said Union, together with this address, having received considerable publicity, we, the *majority* deem it our duty to calmly and respectfully acquaint you with the *facts*, to the end that you may act understandingly and with a view to the best interests of the craft.

For some time past an enmity has been manifested towards the members of our Union employed at the Government Printing Office, by those employed elsewhere, which on more than one occasion has threatened the disruption of the Union. This animosity arises in part, no doubt, from political differences. Many of those embraced in the minority have either taken an active part against the nation during the late rebellion, or strongly sympathized with those engaged in endeavoring to destroy our country and its free institutions; while the members comprising the majority, nearly if not quite all, heartily sustained the government in its struggle for existence, many of whom imperilled their lives and some sacrificed their limbs in its defense. Another cause of difference, consequent in a great measure upon the above, is that very many of the employés of the Government Printing Office have been drawn from various cities and towns of the Northern and Western States, taking the places of those who were reared in Washington and vicinity. Still another cause of discontent may be found in the fact that certain ambitious demagogues, of the rule-or-ruin order, having lost most of their former prestige in the Union, in consequence of the above-mentioned changes, are struggling to regain their leadership by desperate measures; hence they now ask for the revocation of the charter of a Union that they can no longer control, and the granting to them of a new charter that they may build up a Union which they can control.

The present cause of disaffection, or rather the excuse now offered for disturbance, arising from the application of a colored man for membership, is presented in the following brief

HISTORY OF THE DOUGLASS IMBROGLIO.

A few days before the regular May meeting of the Union, Mr. Lewis H. Douglass obtained employment at the Government Printing Office. He at the same time made application for membership and obtained from the proper officer of the Union a permit to work until his case could be acted upon. The news spread rapidly; it created great excitement, and caused a grand rally at the May meeting of those opposed to this recognition of the right of colored men to earn an honest livelihood on equal terms with whites. Deeming it impolitic to oppose the admission of Mr. Douglass on the ground of *color*, the minority resorted to the subterfuge of denouncing him as a *rat.* As soon as his name (with others) had been referred to the Committee on Nominations, (which committee is charged by the constitution with the duty of examining into all applications for membership,) and, before the committee had time to report, this minority became clamorous for immediate action. Resolutions were introduced which asserted that Mr. Douglass had been *rejected* by the Denver Union *as an improper person*, censured the Financial Secretary for granting him a permit to work, and ordered a revocation of said permit.

The authors of this resolution, knowing its utter falsity, and fearful of its contradiction, demanded and loudly insisted upon the previous question. A scene of the wildest confusion followed. A point of order was now raised, that after an application for membership had been referred to the committee on nominations for investigation and report, and before the committee had time to report, resolutions prejudging the case could not be entertained. The chair sustained the point of order. The confusion now became so great that it was found impossible to transact any other business, and the Union, by a vote of 158 to 150, adjourned.

Before the time for our next regular meeting arrived, the National Typographical Union assembled at Albany. One of the delegates from this Union, elected before this question came up or was foreseen, acting in the interest of the minority, without any instructions from the Union—without the knowledge, advice, or consent of its membership—introduced a resolution, which was adopted by that body, censuring the Congressional Printer for employing L. H. Douglass, "*an avowed rat,*" calling upon Columbia Union to reject his application, and pledging the support of of the National Union in such action.

This action of the National Union was unjust, absurd, and unparalleled, as will be seen by the following considerations:

1. The National Union had no jurisdiction of the matter, and consequently its action was extra-judicial and not binding. Each subordinate Union is of necessity the judge of the qualifications of applicants for membership, subject to the requirements of the constitution; and the National Union can only interfere in case of appeal. In this instance no appeal had been taken, no constitutional requirement violated, and the case not properly brought before the National Union.

2. The National Union, by its action, attempted to prejudge and decide a case while yet in the hands of the Committee on Nominations of this Union, before said committee had an opportunity to report, and before any action in the case by the Union had been possible.

3. This action of the Union was based upon the simple assertion of one of Mr. Douglass' most violent enemies, without a particle of evidence being produced on either side, and without giving the accused, or his friends, any notice or opportunity of hearing or defense.

4. The decision was contrary to truth and evidence, as is clearly shown by the reports of the committee, and documents in our possession.

5. The action of the National Union was contrary to law, custom, and usage is in this or any other similar organization.

We deny most emphatically that Mr. Douglass is *an avowed rat*, or that the term rat is in any manner applicable to his case. The National Union defines a *rat* to be one who works for less than Union prices, and nothing else constitutes ratting. Not a particle of evidence has yet been adduced to show that he ever worked an hour for less than Union prices, or that he ever *knowingly* worked in an unfair office, or that the charge of ratting was ever preferred against him until after his application was made to this Union. On the contrary, the proprietor of the office in which Mr. Douglass worked in Denver, and in which it is charged he ratted, certifies that he paid him Union prices, is willing to make oath to that effect, and offers his books for inspection as verification. The Secretary of the Denver Union, under official seal, certifies that Mr. Douglass is not a rat.

Knowing that great injustice had been inflicted upon Mr. Douglass and his friends by the minority of Columbia Union, and by the National Union, we determined to use all Constitutional means in our power to defeat their schemes and elect Mr. Douglass. At the regular June meeting of Columbia Union there was an unusually large attendance of the members, the opponents of Mr. Douglass coming in full force with black balls in their pockets. The majority of the Committee on Nominations reported favorably on the application of Mr. Douglass. A minority (one member) of the committee reported adversely, without, however, adducing any satisfactory reason for his rejection. A motion was made to lay the minority report on the table, which was carried—ayes 229, nays 164. The majority report was then adopted *viva voce.* Before a ballot in his case was taken, the Union upon motion adjourned, as it had a constitutional right to do.

The motion to lay the minority report on the table was a test vote. The result—229 against 164—showed that the friends of Mr. Douglass had a large majority, but not a two-thirds majority, which is necessary to elect. If a ballot had been taken at that meeting it would have resulted in the rejection of Mr. Douglass. The consequence would have been, a compulsion of the members of the Union employed at the Government Printing Office, numbering over 270, to strike. Such a strike could have ended only in defeat, as it would have been a strike not directed against the government as an employer, but a strike in opposition to the principles of the government itself, in conflict with the moral sentiment of the nation, and at war with the spirit of the age. The majority, the friends of Douglass, who voted for adjournment, not only voted thus because they had the constitutional right to do so, but because they were determined to preserve the Union in accordance with their solemn obligations as members; while the minority, the opponents of Mr. Douglass, the men who now ask you to revoke our charter, voted against adjournment, because they would rather see the Union destroyed than be without the control thereof.

After adjournment, the minority, in a high state of excitement, held an informal meeting, at which divers threats were made by the leaders—among others, that they would reject every candidate proposed hereafter by the majority, for the purpose of keeping down our numbers—forgetting their obligations to the principles of the Union; that they would form a Union of themselves, and have our charter revoked, and that they would never *whitewash* any one of the majority. Various charges were made, without any foundation in fact, against the Congressional Printer, among others, that he always had been and is now a rat in principle, and had combined with other employing printers to break down the Union. Violent language, calculated to provoke disturbance, was freely indulged in. Finding, however, that little attention was given to their blustering, they subsequently called the meeting of the 26th and resolved upon the address to you heretofore named. The men who made these threats and these charges are the men who are now controlling the movement which is to result, as they hope, in the revocation of our charter.

We think it is proper, in this connection, to call your attention to the attitude in which the minority have placed themselves by their action of the 26th. When they became members of the Union they pledged themselves to support the constitution, by-laws, etc., as required by article III, section 4, thereof. By their action of the 26th they have violated this pledge. Article XIII. of the Constitution provides:

"This Union shall not be dissolved as long as fifteen members desire to preserve its organization."

These members, (the minority), as long as fifteen members are opposed to it—and the majority are opposed to it—have no right to ask for the revocation of our charter. The majority, which is over two hundred, are determined to preserve the Union. The minority have pledged themselves *as long as fifteen members desire to preserve this Union*, to uphold it. In violation of their pledge they now ask you to destroy it.

A review of the facts in the case of Mr. Douglass cannot fail to convince any unprejudiced mind that the entire ground of objection to him is on account of his color. The less hypocritical of his opponents admit this, and even the most violent and unfair leaders of the minority formally offered to compromise the difficulty by granting Mr. Douglass a permit from the Union to work as long as he desired, provided we would withdraw his name from the Union, thus virtually confessing that he was a fair printer, and they were willing that he should work, but were determined to prevent the admission of colored men into the Union. This proposition, it is needless to say, was promptly rejected by the advocates of Mr. Douglass on the ground that it was in violation of the letter and spirit of the constitution of the Union to license rats, (the minority claim that Mr. Douglass is a rat), or to work with them; that if Mr. Douglass was a fair printer he should be admitted into the Union, if not, he should not be allowed to work in a fair office; that the printers of the Government Printing Office could not consent to work with a fellow-craftsman who was deemed unworthy to become a member of the Union.

We do not believe that *color* should be made a bar to the admission of Mr. Douglass, because—

1. It is not made so by the constitution of our Union.

2. Because distinction on account of color is antagonistic to the spirit of the age and the laws of the land.

3. Such distinctions are detrimental to the best interests of labor associations, by forcing those of a different color into competition with us, which must eventually, if persisted in, insure the reduction of the prices of labor and the ruin of labor associations.

4. Because it is unjust, and a relic of that barbarism which was engendered by the system of slavery now happily abolished in our country.

Our convictions on this subject are lasting and sincere. There is a principle underlying the question of the admission of Mr. Douglass, which we are unwilling to sacrifice—a principle for which many of us have fought and more have voted and labored—a principle involving the rights of human nature. The simple admission or rejection of one or a dozen applicants for membership is a matter of small consequence compared with this sacrifice of principle that a minority ask us to make.

Many of us have been, for years, identified with the labor movement. We have among us men who have presided over Typographical Unions in other cities, and participated in the deliberations of the National Union when it was in its infancy, and have never faltered in their devotion to the principles of the organization. We have not forgotten the long hesitation and final reluctance of the old Columbia Typographical Society to unite with the National Union or the terms upon which they united. This union would not then have been accomplished, but for the accession to that old Society of members from distant Unions. Considering all these circumstances, it is far from agreeable to see the National Union arrayed against its life-long friends, to gratify the unwarranted prejudices of these new converts, who now seek to break up the Union and bring untold evils upon the craft, simply because the minority are not permitted to rule.

We do not propose to abandon the Union, or the principles upon which it is founded, under any circumstances. We have as yet violated no constitutional requirement, nor do we intend to violate any, but shall use every honorable and constitutional means to secure the recognition of equal rights for all fair printers without distinction on account of color. We ask no special favors of the National Union in this struggle for equal rights; but we *demand* and *insist* that there shall be no interference with us by the National Union in the exercise of our constitutional rights and privileges. Columbia Union is able to settle the present difficulty in its own time and way in such a manner that it will remain settled for all time to come. If, however, the officers of the National Union should so far outrage law, courtesy, and common usage, as to act upon the suggestion of the minority of our membership, and declare our charter forfeited and grant a new charter to said minority, we shall be driven to the necessity of appealing to our fellow-craftsmen throughout the country to withdraw from the National Union and to organize a new National Typographical Society, which shall be founded on the principles of justice to all men, regardless of race or color.

We should very deeply regret to be compelled to resort to such a revolutionary measure as this would be, but self-preservation, the highest of all laws, would leave us no other choice. In such a contest we would be sustained by the whole power of the government wherever its influence could be brought to bear in our behalf, by the great majority of the press of the country, by the pulpit, unanimously, and by a public sentiment as overwhelming as that which emancipated the slave and gave him a common legal and political status. There can be no doubt upon whose standard victory would eventually rest.

We appeal to you, therefore, with no common earnestness not to hurl into the midst of our organization so consuming a firebrand as the one to which you are asked to give your official sanction, which would be without warrant in the letter or spirit of the instrument from which you derive your power.

We hope you will not follow the counsels of a prejudiced, selfish, desperate minority, and thus commit the National Union, so far as you can, to a course which must produce ill-will, discord, and eventual disruption. May you be endowed with that wisdom and prudence which is so much needed in this crisis.

To grant the request of the minority would only more inflame the passions and prejudices already charged with too much mischief, and it would surely rend the national organization into two antagonistic bodies, each claiming similar powers and jurisdiction. You may rest assured that there are not less than three hundred printers within the jurisdiction of this Union who never will yield their rights and privileges as members at the dictation of a factious minority.

Mr. President, a grave responsibility rests upon you. We hope you will not convulse, rend, and finally destroy that union of our noble craft, which has been so happily and successfully established after years of toil, by causelessly and unlawfully interfering with what should have been a purely local question. Union and equal rights is our motto; may it be yours likewise.

CAN THE GOVERNMENT RELY UPON THE LOYAL MEN OF THE SOUTH?

Correspondence of the New Orleans Christian Advocate (Methodist).

TEXAS, June 11, 1869.

Mr. Editor: Before answering this question allow me to state a proposition which may henceforth be incorporated as a political maxim. It is: A government that does not protect its loyal citizens in their person and property from lawlessness and violence of the disloyal masses, does not merit loyalty.

When the war commenced, a few men here in the seceded States remained true to the Union. They reasoned until reason was suppressed by phrenzy and threats. They then remained silent at home until conscription and mob law drove them away. When the struggle was over, they returned home to find their families impoverished and their houses laid waste. They went to work in good earnest to regain what traitors had occasioned them to lose, and being much in the minority, surrounded by blood-thirsty men, determined to live in peace, if it could be done without compromising principle.

Congress passed laws requiring office-holders to take the test oath, of which we had no hand in whatever. Offices had to be filled, and we were solicited by department commanders to accept of them, which some of us did, with no intention whatever of oppressing any one. We were at once accused of instigating the passage of these offensive laws that we might hold all the offices to the exclusion of rebels. Hence we were called "carpet-baggers," "scallawags," "political adventurers," "negro lovers," etc. This gave origin to the Ku-Klux-Klan. Its ostensible object was to put down negro suffrage, but its real object was to compel us, by force, threats and violence, to vacate all the civil offices and make us emigrate North or take the consequences. They commenced their work of midnight assassination; we looked to the military for protection. This it practically refused to do—the most atrocious outrages being committed in hearing of the camp, while they never stirred a peg. When the military would not sustain us, there was no alternative but to resign or be killed. Having no officers, and the military refusing to do its duty, we were at the mercy of the savage. Some had been killed—others run out of the country, while we, who remain, do not dare to express our political sentiments, even at a tea-party. All this has been borne with a patience becoming the patriarchal age of Job. We were told that all this was the result of "Johnson's policy," and that when Gen. Grant was made President, we would be protected. This we believed and relied on. We went to work again at our several avocations, "trusting in Grant," hoping to spend the remainder of our days in the land of our fathers in peace. But if there has been any change for good, in the "vigorous execution of law," our discerning eyes have not seen it. Where are all these specious promises made in campaign speeches, grand levees, inaugurals, of "peace" and protection? To what extent can we rely upon a government that cares so little for those who have risked all for its perpetuity, jeopardized life, property, character, social standing, and last and greatest of all, the right to peaceably assemble and worship the God of our fathers in our own way. This has been denied us, and the government has failed to secure us in it. But the commanding generals are not ignorant of these things; the facts have been laid before them repeatedly.

How then, we ask in the name of reason, can the government expect us to continue our allegiance, when every right that is near and dear to us, is denied? The truth is, loyalty is on the wane; it is fast giving out, and that on account of the inefficiency of its military. There is no use in talking about the civil authorities, when nine out of ten are opposed to them. But more, these lawless men can prove anything in court they want to. They care no more for swearing a lie than they do for killing a negro or a white Radical, and they verily believe they are doing God's service to do either. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, we feel that the Emperor of China has just as much interest in our welfare as the goverment at Washington.

JUSTICE.

AFFAIRS IN CALIFORNIA.

JAPANESE MEN AND WOMEN.

A WRITER in our *Alta California* speaks sensibly and truly of our new visitors. "The men," says this correspondent, quoting the words of a French resident in Japan, "are dignified, well educated, exceedingly polite, brave and full of ingenuity. The women have refined delicacy, very pretty forms and features, and a very winning address. They are scrupulously neat in their persons and in their housekeeping. Their accomplishments are quite up to our standard. They are healthy, frugal, industrious and very affectionate. In any of the refined circles of the capitals of Europe we know a hundred Japanese ladies that would command their own choice of husbands. Not only is it their personal charms that would be admired, but these would, in the eye of matrimony, be indorsed by the absence of the expensive habits that, in our own belles, interpose so terrible an obstacle to marriage."

Madame Schnell is a Japanese lady, evidently of that class that inspired the eloquent description we have quoted.

"If the introduction of new branches of culture and industry, and the utilization of lands hitherto neglected as of little value, be beneficial to California, we may welcome this first colony from Japan. They interfere with no existing occupations. They are not an inferior race. They are unlike other Asiatics in many important respects. They at once adopt our costumes, and they come with their families to make permanent homes and investments. Their earning will be invested here and not abroad. There is nothing repellant, but much that is attractive and winning in their bearing and their manner of address; they have no bigotry; and if by Christian treatment we prove the excellence of our religion, they are just such a people as will be likely to take kindly to our religious instruction."

ANOTHER LARGE ARRIVAL OF CHINAMEN, ETC.

No less than 1254 Chinamen arrived yesterday, the 17th June, by three sailing vessels. The Miners' Union of Virginia city and Gold Hill, have called a meeting of "white" workmen to assemble on the 6th of July, to discuss the "great crisis now being forced upon us by the sordid selfishness of the money kings." Their address to their fellow laborers end thus: "We appeal to the workingmen to step to the front and hurl back the tide of barbarous invaders." I fear there is a rougher time than ever in store for "John Chinaman." In the mines, of old, he was stoned, shot, robbed, his gold "taxed" three or four times a month by those who did not come with any more government authority than a large sheet of paper or parchment—some hieroglyphics upon it—not more intelligible to the ignorant ruffian who presented it, than it was to "John" himself. Only the other day, one of our papers defended an outrage committed by some young Californians on some Celestials. Our journals, generally, defend a Chinese immigration, and speak up for the persecuted Orientals. Looking round among my own friends, I find a strong feeling in favor of them. Many of my wine-growing and farmer acquaintances will not now employ white labor when they can get it, because they find it, by comparison, uncertain and unreliable. The white man, here, will rarely work over three or four months; then he wants to be off to the last mining "excitement." Chinamen do a considerable part of our domestic labor here, even that usually apportioned to females. The following anecdote, told me but the other day by a lady friend, will give some excuse for it. My friend walked into the kitchen, and was immediately addressed by her female cook: "Are you going to use your horses this evening?" "Yes, I am; why?" "Oh, pshaw!" responded the cook, "I meant to have gone out with them myself!" The Biddy in question was receiving her $35 (gold) a month, and no doubt thought herself fearfully ill-used when she could not have the team at her own time. My friend said little or nothing, knowing it to be useless, but secretly determined to get rid of her impudent domestic at the earliest opportunity. And yet there is no State where they are treated better, if they will only behave themselves.—*San Francisco Cor., Missouri Democrat, June 15th.*

EXCLUDING NEGROES FROM WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS.

SOME of the workingmen's associations here, warned by the troubles of the Printers' Union, are taking measures to keep the negro out of their membership. The house carpenters held a meeting last evening, at which a constitution was adopted, wherein the word "white" was inserted in all places where the character of the members of the association is described. Some objection was made that the word was unnecessary, because if the name of a negro was presented for membership he could be rejected by a vote of the association. A majority of the members, however, thought that it was better to make assurance doubly sure, by providing that negroes would be ineligible to membership, and this was finally agreed to. It is said that other workingmen's associations will take similar action.—*Cor. N. Y. Herald, July 9.*

THE CHINESE.

REV. WM. J. POTTER, of New Bedford, Mass., in his recent discourse on the opening of the Pacific railroad referred to the Chinese question as follows:

"Now here is being brought to us a very different problem of race from any we have yet had to work upon. And it is not to be kept the other side of the Rocky Mountains. The Chinese are a slow and ploding people; but, now that they have caught something of the spirit of adventure, and a road has been opened through the mountains, we shall soon hear of them on this side—at Omaha, at Chicago, and ere long in New York and Boston. The problem is a national one. And in some respects it is going to test the moral power of the nation more severely than any problem with which we have yet had to deal. These people are not only of an utterly different race, but of an utterly different civilization, education and religion. They do not come, as did the Africans when first brought to this continent, as simple, imitative barbarians, pliable to the first lessons of civilized society; but they come already moulded and trained under national institutions the most ancient of any in existence and the most obstinate to resist modification and reform. They have a civilization of their own of which they are proud, and of which, in some of its features, they may justly be proud. They have their peculiar modes of living, and a literature and art to which they adhere with jealous tenacity. And Pagans though they are, they have their scriptures, their religious teachers and prophets, their national faith and worship, for which they claim the divine sanction as earnestly as do the Christians for theirs, and of abandoning which they show no sign. Now, how are we to solve this problem of assimilating to our national institutions, and receiving into our national life, a race and civilization and religion so different and so averse to change? Again I answer, only by remaining true to our national principles of justice and freedom. We offer in our fundamental law open hospitality to all races and all faiths. We must stick to our offer. We must throw the protection of impartial law around the Pacific emigrants as around those that come over the Atlantic. We must give to all a free and equal chance in the struggle of life—exacting no conditions except such as the national principles of liberty and equality require. Let the nation seek to regulate and improve, not to repress, the Asiatic emigration. These people may have some great vices, but they bring some great virtues also. Would that they could find no American vices to copy. Especially let there be no aggression on their religion—no conflict and persecution because of their different faith. Confucius taught them the golden rule in almost the same words that Jesus pronounced it for Christendom. This is a very solid point of agreement to begin with. And there are other points of practical religion where there should be no conflict between them and Christians. Compare both with the standard of the Sermon on the Mount, and I am not sure that in some of the virtues there enforced, and which are especially named 'Christian' virtues—such as gentleness, meekness, forbearance, forgiveness—the Pagan Chinese would not have to be awarded the palm of superiority over the Christian Americans."

THE NASBY PAPERS.

MR. NASBY AT LAST LOSES HIS POST OFFICE, AND TO ADD TO HIS HUMILIATION AN ABOLITION ADMINISTRATION APPOINTS A NEGRO IN HIS PLACE—TROUBLE AT THE CORNERS.

From the Toledo Blade.

ON A FARM, THREE MILES FROM CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (Wich is in the Stait uv Kentucky), June 29th, 1869.

THE die is cast! The guilloteen hez fallen—I am no longer Postmaster at Confedrit X Roads, wich is in the Stait uv Kentucky. The place wich knowd me wunst will know me no more forever—the paper which Deekin Pogram takes will be handed out by a nigger—a nigger will hev the openin uv letters addressed to parties residin hereabouts containing remittances—a nigger will hev the riflin uv letters addrest to lottry managers and extracting the sweets therefrom—a nigger will be—but I can't dwell upon the disgusting theme no longer.

I hed bin in Washington two weeks assistin the Caucashens uv that city to put their foot upon the heads uv the cussid niggers who aint content to accept the situashen and remain ez they alluz hev bin, inferior beins. To say I hed succeeded, is a week expreshen. I organized a raid onto em so effectooally ez to drive no less than thirty uv em out uv employment, twenty-seven uv wich wuz compelled to steel their bread, wich giv us a splendid opportoonity to show up the nateral cussidness uv the Afrikin race—wich we improved.

On my arrival at the Corners, I knew to-wunst that suthin wuz wrong. I had rid over from Secessionville on Bascom's mule, wich he had sent over for me, and ez I rid up to his door, I knowd suthin hed happened. The bottles behint the bar wuz draped in black, the barrels wuz festooned gloomily, (wich is our yoosual method uv expressin grief at public calamities), and the premises generally wore a funeral aspeck.

"Wat is it?" gasped I.

Bascom returned not a word, but waved his hand toward the Post Offis.

Rushin thither, I bustid open the door, and reeled almost agin the wall. At the general delivery wuz the grinnin face uv a nigger! and settin in my chair was Joe Bigler, with Pollock beside him, smokin pipes and laffin over suthin in a noospaper.

Bigler caught site uv me, and dartin out, pulled me inside those hitherto sacred precinks.

"Permit me," said he jeerinly, "to introdoose you to yoor successor, Mr. Ceezer Lubby."

"My successor! Wat does this mean?"

"Show him, Ceezer."

And the nigger, every tooth in his head shinin, handed me a commishn dooly made out and signed. Isaw it all at a glance. In imitashen uv our Secretary Borie I hed left my biznis in the hands uv a depetty, wich is now the favorit method of doin public biznis. It arrived the day after I left and Isaker Gavett, who distributed the mail, gave it to the cuss. Pollock made out the bonds and went onto em himself, and in ten days the commishn come all regler, whereupon Bigler backt the nigger and took forcible possession uv the office. While I was absent they hed hed a percession in honor uv the joyful event, sed percesbn consistin uv Pollock, Bigler and the new Postmaster, who marched through the streets with the stars and stripes, banners and sich. Bigler remarkt that the percession wuzn't large, but it wuz talented, eminently respectable and extremely versateel. He (Bigler) carried the flag and played the life; Pollock carried a banner with an inscription onto it "sound the lond timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea," and played the bass drum; while the nigger bore aloft a banner inscribed "where Afric's sunny fountains roll down the golden sands," with his commission pinned onto it playin in addishen a pair of anshent cymbals. Bigler remarkt further that the preceshun created a positive sensashun of the Corners, wich I shood think it wood. "It wuzn't," sed this tormentin cuss, "very much like the grand percession wich took place when yoo received yoor commission. Then the whites uv the Corners wuz elated, for they spectid to git wat yoo owed em in due time, and the niggers was correspondinly deprest. They slunk into by-ways and side-ways; they didn't hold up their heads, and they dusted out ez fast ez they cood git. At this percession there wuz a change. The niggers lined the streets ez we passed, grinnin exultinly, and the whites wuz deprest correspondinly. Its singler that at the Corners the two races can't feel good both at the same time."

My arrival havin become known, by the time I got back to Bascom's, all my friends hed gathered there. There wazn't a dry eye among em, and ez I thot uv the joys once tastid, but now forever fled, mine moistened likewise. There wuz a visible change in their manner toward me. They regarded me with solisitood, but I cood discern that the solisitood wuz not so much for me ez for themselves.

"Wat shel I do?" I askt. "Suthin must be devised, for I can't starve."

"Pay me wat you owe me!" ejakelated Bascom.

"Pay me wat yoo owe me!" ejakelated Deekin Pogram, and the same remark wuz made by all uv em with wonderful yoonanimity. Watever differences uv opinyun there mite be on other topics, on this they were all agreed.

"Gentlemen," I commenced, backing up into a corner, "is this generous? Is this the treatment I hev a rite to expect? Is this—"

I shood hev gone on at length, but jist at that minnit Pollock, Joe Bigler and the new Postmaster entered. Room wuz made for em and cheers offered em, but they declined to sit.

"I hev biznis!" sed this Postmaster; "disagreeable biznis, but it's my offishel dooty to perform it."

At the wurd "offishel" cumin from his lips, I groaned, wich wuz ekkoed by those present.

"I hev in my hand," continyood he, "de bond giben by my predecessor, onto wich is de names ov Geo. W. Bascom, Elkanah Pogram, Hugh McPelter and Seth Pennibacker, ez sureties. In dis oder hand I hold a skedool ob de property belonging to de 'partment wich wuz turned ober to him by his predecessor, consistin of table, chairs, boxes, locks, bags, et settery, wid sundry dollars worf ov stamps, paper, twine, etc. None ob dis post offis property, turned ober to my predecessor, by his predecessor is to be found in de offis, and de objick of dis visit is to notify yoo dat onless immejit payment be maid uv de amount darof, I am directid by de 'partment to bring soot to wunst agin de sed suretis."

Never before did I so appreciate A. Johnson and his Postmaster, General Randall. Under their administrashun wat Postmaster wuz ever pulled up for steelin anythin? Eko ansers.

This wuz the feather that broke the camel's back.

"Wat?" exclaimed Bascom, "shel I lose wat yoo owe me, and then pay for wat yoov'e stole?"

"Shel I lose the money," sed Pogram, "which I lent yoo, and in addishen pay a Ablishen government for property yoo've confiscated?"

"But the property is here," I remarkt to Bascom, "yoo've got all. Why not return it and save all this trouble."

"Wat wood I hev then for the whiskey yoove consoomed?" he ejackelated vishusly. "It's all I've ever got from you, and I've bin keepin yoo for four years."

"Didn't that property pay yoo for the likker?" I asked, but Bascom wuz in no humor for figgers, and he pitched into me, at wich pleasant pastime they all follered soot. But, for Joe Bigler, they wood hev killed me. Ez it wuz they blackt both my eyes and rolled me out onto the sidewalk, shuttin the door agin me.

Ez I heard that door slam to, I felt that all wuz lost. No offis! no money! and Bascom's closed agin me! Kin there be a harder fate? I passed the nite with a farmer three miles out who, bein sick, hedn't bin to the Corners, and consekently knowd nothin uv changes.

I heard the next day the result uv the auckshen. Bascom returned sich uv the property ez hedn't bin sold and consoomed wich consisted uv the boxes. The chairs hed bin broken up in the frekent shindies wich occur at his place, the locks hed bin sold to farmers who yoosed them on ther smoke houses, the bags hed bin sold for wheat and so on. The stamps, paper, twine and sich figgered up three hundred and forty-six dollars, wich wuz three hundred more dollars than there wuz in the Corners. Bascom advanced the forty-six and the three hundred wuz borrowed uv a banker at Secessionville, who took mortgages on the farms uv the imprudent bondsmen, for sekoority. Uv course I can't go back to the Corners under eggsistn circumstances. It wood be uncomfortable for me to live there ez matters hev terminated. I shel make my way to Washington, and shel see ef I can't git myself electit ez Manager of a Labor Association, and so make a livin till there comes a change in the administrashen. I wood fasten myself on A. Johnson, but unforchintly there aint enuff in him to tie to. I wood ez soon think uv tyin myself to a car wheel in a storm at sea.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Wich wuz Post Master.)

THE CHINESE.

ARRIVAL OF IMMIGRANTS IN SAN FRANCISCO—BRUTAL CONDUCT OF GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, June 20th.

THE Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer, Great Republic, arrived about noon yesterday. On attempting to reach her berth at the company's wharf it was found that there was not water enough to float her, owing to the heavy cargo on board. There were a great number of persons of almost all nations waiting to see the passengers land. About 2 o'clock she steamed up to her berth without any difficulty, when a scene ensued which is almost beyond description. As soon as she was moored, gangways were placed before and abaft the paddle-boxes, from which flowed a steady stream of human beings for nearly two hours. Each man carried his baggage ashore and piled it on the wharf for the inspection of the Custom-house officers. The shouting of the crowd in the peculiarly harsh jargon of the various dialects of the passengers, the yelling of teamsters, officers, and porters, was almost deafening. The men as they came down the steep gang-planks, staggering under the heavy loads of their worldly goods, appeared frightened and scarcely knew where to go, while a burly policeman, who stood at the foot of the plank, appeared to take special pleasure in knocking the unfortunate people down whenever they hesitated to move when he yelled, "Move on." It never seemed to enter into his civilized head that these people did not understand a word he said, no matter how loud he bellowed. It was a disgrace to the Federal government to see its Customs officers, armed with bludgeons, striking and pushing old men, little boys, and men bearing heavy burdens, as if they were so many cattle. Some of the Custom-house officers were expostulated with by gentlemen who felt ashamed to see the strangers ill-used by government officials. This had the effect of putting a stop to much of the brutality. While we do not desire to blame public officers for performing their duty, we do protest against the wanton destruction of the Chinese passengers' property in the search for opium. We cannot see the necessity of breaking every trunk, smashing every box, and ripping up every bag and bundle. Such a practice would not be tolerated by any other government, nor do we believe it would be by the United States authorities, were the case properly represented. There were only about twenty females among the passengers, including two of what appeared a better class with their children. These were attired in Oriental splendor, and were taken away in private carriages, while the other females were driven off in common express wagons.

When the searching was over and the nearly 1,300 men and boys, each loaded with baggage, began to move off toward the front gate of the company's wharf, we know of nothing that can compare to the scene, except a disturbed ants' nest. Outside the gates were probably a thousand men and boys who had come to see the Chinamen land, and nearly one hundred wagons, the proprietors of which were ready to carry the Chinamen and their luggage. We saw no violence or abuse by any one except a couple of police officers, who appeared to have been imbibing rather freely of fighting whiskey, and seemed desirous to fight with somebody. Our idea of an efficient officer is not one who, because he carries a bludgeon, thinks he must use it on the heads of a crowd, particularly if the crowd be Chinese. The remarks of the city press on the brutal treatment of the Chinese who arrived a few days previously appears to have had the effect of stopping the practice, among boys and loafers, of abusing them. It is to be hoped the press will perform the further service of putting a stop to official brutality. The whole of the passengers and their baggage were landed, searched, and left the wharf within two hours after the vessel was moored. We are informed that a large number of the Chinamen who have recently arrived are destined for the Southern States, where they will be employed in the cultivation of cotton, rice, silk, etc. Only three of the Chinese died on the passage, the bodies of whom were brought here to be returned to China by the next steamer.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869.

UNIVERSAL AMNESTY, UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE—THE CABINET.

How quickly one pointed fact empties the gas from a swollen theory! *Universal Amnesty, Universal Suffrage*—is the panacea of our leading sentimentalist. They have tried it in Georgia, and that State shows us the result. The Legislature came together. Certain democratic rebels seated therein had no legal right to their seats; as they could not take the test oath. But Legislatures have an absurd theory that they are omnipotent and unfettered in judging the rights of their members. Acting on this theory and misled by a Col. Bryant, we believe,—at any rate, a Maine doughface, of the Fessenden breed,—the Republicans, white and black, agreed to waive the test oath and allow these Democrats to retain their seats. This is one-half of the *sentimental* creed,—universal amnesty. Now note the result. The aforesaid Democrats are no sooner firmly seated than they offer a resolution that blacks cannot hold office in Georgia, and hence that the blacks—the men who had just given them their seats—were not themselves entitled to seats in the Legislature. They refuse the blacks the right to vote on that resolution, and straightway proceed themselves to vote their preservers out of the Legislature! This is the other half, you perceive, of the *sentimental* panacea,—universal suffrage. See the magnanimity of rebels when generously appealed to! This is the Greeley patent to secure even and exact justice all over the South! But we deny Mr. Greeley's right to have a patent, since the old rule "*Heads, I win, tails, you lose*," had stated and applied the principle which underlies his machine, long before he was born to peddle ethics "calculated (like our Almanacs) for the meridian of the *Tribune*, but will answer for any journal from the *Sun* up to Brick Pomeroy."

For four months the Administration has left Georgia under this rule:—yes, without even a protest except the reluctant appointment of one or two black postmasters. Hundreds—thousands—of loyal Georgians dared not vote at the last election.

Now Virginia is added to the same list. Under this do-nothing policy—this no-policy, in fact, Virginia is given into the hands of Democrats. And if we may trust the current news, Texas and Mississippi are to follow in the same path. We begin to lose what little faith we had in GRANT. Four months of office, and no decrease of political assassination at the South—four months of office and State after State lapsing into the hands of rebels,—four months of office and no signs yet of any plan or policy to carry the Nation through this critical hour! It is idle to say that if the Administration had properly used its influence, Virginia could not have been kept in the Republican party.

We are no bigoted partisan. But every sane man sees the eminent fitness, indeed necessity, of keeping the helm in the hands of that *idea* which conquered in the rebellion. That idea is represented more or less truly, by the Republican party and by no other organization. Still, while the Chief-Justice plots to bring rebels into power, this shiftless and incapable Administration allows State after State to slip out of its hands.

It is time some one should sound a note of warning. We gave Johnson six months trial, and are willing to wait as long for Grant. We mean, therefore, to express now only our serious fears, not our settled distrust.

When Grant, so absurdly, and without consultation, flung an Administration at the country, we trembled at such proof of his unfitness for his great place. And every hour's experience with that Administration has increased our fears. There are able men in that Cabinet; men fully equal to the special duties of the place assigned them. But we utter only the unanimous judgment of men of all parties when we say that, as a Cabinet, as a unit,—it is the weakest Cabinet the Nation has ever seen. There are not more than two men in it of any political significance or of any National repute. There is only one man in it able to counsel his chief on the great issues, and he shows no willingness to assume that responsibility. A Cabinet should represent the party; it should be able to carry on the Departments; to counsel the President on general questions. This Cabinet is well enough fitted to carry on the Departments. But it neither represents the party, nor can it give that counsel which Grant needs more than any of his predecessors. Allow this *let-alone* policy to continue, and the rebels will take the country in 1873 and will practically rule it much sooner. What we demand of the thoughtless and timid men who made a mere camp captain our President, is that they save us from the consequences of their mistake by surrounding him with men who comprehend the hour and are brave enough to meet it. Gen. Grant has all the physical courage that the Virginia campaign of 1865 needed. He has shown himself too weak and irresolute to conduct the Virginia campaign of '69. A soldier's courage is one thing. Gen. Grant has it. A statesman's courage is a totally distinct quality. Hitherto President Grant has given no evidence of possessing it. In the camp one of his chief merits was that he knew how to choose his agents admirably. In civil affairs he has blundered in this choice like a child.

We have no grudge against the President. Whenever he has spoken a word of statesmanlike significance no man has received it with more grateful admiration than we have. We hope he may yet add to the marshal's baton the oaken crown of a successful statesmanship. We have no partiality or spleen for or against any Republican. But we urge all true men to demand a policy that shall at once crush open and disguised rebellion—Tombs, Stephens and Hamilton—all with one impartial blow; making property and life safe wherever the flag floats.

Were we able to approach the President we would remind him that the National honor is solemnly pledged to make the flag protect every loyal man under it. The Soldier of Fort Donelson and Appomattox must surely *feel* this. He will certainly guard the honor of the Nation he leads. He does not need MAZZINI to remind him that "there are questions which may be left to the slow development of ideas, *but a question of honor may not. Dishonor is a gangrene fatal to National life.* A people, which, able to do otherwise, resigns itself to insult, abdicates its power and its future." The man whose military sagacity was never at fault can surely find or make some way to enforce obedience. Let not the world say the Nation could produce but one STANTON, with a grip iron enough to strangle resistance. Until Georgia admits colored men to their Legislative seats, fill *every other office in the State with blacks*, to make rebels *understand* the government and keep the balance even. Throw the whole weight of the National Government into that scale in Tennessee, Mississippi and Texas which will give loyal men the rule,—loyal men sustained by education, land, political rights, and by business so fostered and protected that it will remodel the State.

The Nation gropes and feels round for a *Government*—and grasps only air. Mr. President, if you cannot draw your sword, at least show your hand! Rebeldom is doing great things illegally. Your Administration is *doing nothing*, strictly *according to law.*

The pilot who sleeps at the helm is as guilty as he who deliberately runs the ship full upon Gibraltar. The blood of the murdered loyalists of Georgia is on the skirts of this Administration. I would rather be Lee at Appomattox—no, not Lee, the executioner and assassin of Libby Prison—be any knave rather than Lee—but I would rather be Pemberton, surrendering at Vicksburg than Grant successfully and safely defied in the White House. I would rather be the President whose terrible decision made the assassin tremble on the Del Norte, than own the sword which cut its way to victory at Vicksburg and Appomattox.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THE CHINESE.

A NEW problem of race presents itself to the people of this country. By the aid of the Chinese one of the grandest enterprises of the century has recently been consummated. Without their services it would yet await completion. They constitute at present about one-tenth of the population of California. The emigration from China is rapidly increasing. While chiefly employed in building the great railroad the presence of the Chinese in the country attracted little attention, outside of California. Now they are engaging in other departments of labor for which they have shown decided ability. Prices for labor here are so much more remunerative than they can command at home, that a largely increased emigration is highly probable. The Chinese question is therefore likely rapidly to become one of large proportions and of great importance as related to the future of this country.

California at the outset furnishes a bad precedent. The Chinese are subjected by that State to invidious taxation, and are not allowed to testify in the courts. As a consequence they are, in a large degree, the victims of unbridled brutality and ruffianism. Such a precedent as California has established, it will not do for the nation to follow. It would lead ultimately and inevitably to another "irrepressible conflict," the counterpart of that which has grown out of the oppression of the negro. Though not yet a distinct party question, it is noticeable that the Sham-Democracy—the implacable enemies of the negro—lead the opposition to the Chinese in California. In their recent State Convention they resolved strongly against both the Chinese, and the Fifteenth Amendment. Senator Casserly also has several times of late spoken bitterly against the Chinese.

A strong opposition to the Chinese emigration is likewise foreshowed on the part of the workingmen's movement. In and beyond California the cry for a prohibition of further emigration has already gone forth. The characteristics of industry, efficiency, and thrift are conceded to the Chinese. There is an abundance of work to be done, but it is claimed that this should be reserved for white men, at higher rates than the Chinese laborer would require. On the other hand, at cross-purposes with the white workingmen's, and California Sham-Democratic opposition to the increased emigration of the Chinese, there is a movement among the former slave-owners of the South, born of their spite against the negro as a freeman, to favor such emigration, as a means of reëstablishing something as near like slavery as possible. They would like greatly to bring the freed negroes more fully under their control by subjecting them to a ruinous competition as laborers. The superior characteristics of the Chinese are enlarged upon, and the negro, who used to be their main reliance, and the "*only*" man "*by nature*" fitted to labor in the "Sunny South," is, now that he is a freeman, disparaged. A convention to promote Chinese emigration to the South is in session at Memphis, and there is much enthusiasm in the pro-slavery Southern journals in discussing the subject. They wax eloquent in anticipation of the importation of another "inferior" class of men, who cannot be elected to their Legislatures, or sent to Congress, at least till they have been here long enough to be naturalized. They greatly desire to "*lord it over*" somebody, and the negro is no longer wholly available. Give the negro a fair opportunity to secure the homestead he so much desires and needs, with equal rights in other respects, as an American citizen, and he will not suffer from any honest competition.

There is an abundance of work to be done in this country, North and South. There is room enough for all who are likely to come from China or elsewhere. Nor will the true interests of any class suffer. The more the resources of the country are developed the more is labor in demand. Such has been our past experience, with a large European emigration, and with the great increase of labor-saving machinery.

The legal inequality, established by the State code of California between the Chinese and other citizens, is subversive of the principles of our national law, as embodied in the civil rights bill. Congress should promptly take cognizance of the wrongs and injustice inflicted upon the victim class. The secret of much of the present enthusiasm among the old ruling whites of the South on the Chinese question is that, encouraged by the oppression which has thus far been practised with impunity upon the Chinese in California, they are inspired with a new hope of establishing a system of peonage to replace the old system of chattelism. This must not be allowed in any State. Congress must act decisively in the premises. Welcome to the Chinese emigrant, whether he shall go South or North;—but the pathway of naturalization and equal citizenship must be kept open for him. He must have the ballot in due process of time, and a seat in the legislature and Congress if his associates and fellow citizens shall choose to send him there. If he is at present ignorant of our political needs and institutions we must have an efficient national system of education of which he shall have full benefit. Congress should lose no time in putting an end to the present nullification of our national law of equal civil rights by California. It is in just this direction, in view especially of the present Southern Chinese movement, that the only real danger lies.

It is objected the Chinese are not Christians. If they would bring, as Buddhists, a worse spirit than that which they have themselves encountered at the hands of the California "Christians" (!) we should be somewhat apprehensive. But their quiet, amiable, inoffensive character is universally admitted. Our civilization, if it be of the right sort, will suffer nothing by contact with the Chinese. It will rather lift them up and help them onward. This is what is needed. What is our Christianity good for if it cannot accomplish this beneficent result? Every continental railway completed, and every ocean cable successfully laid hastens the day of a recognized, common brotherhood for the people of all races and nationalities, the era wherein one language shall be spoken, and the citizens of New York and of Pekin shall be practically as next door neighbors. Let America lead in the pathway of progress by establishng and maintaining a citizenship in which there shall be no invidious distinctions on account either of nationality, race, or sex.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

WE invite particular attention to the letter of our Washington correspondent, "Asmodeus," given elsewhere.

On Thursday evening of last week the Journeymen House Carpenters' Association of Washington inserted the word "white" in their constitution, so as to exclude negro carpenters from membership. Evidently all the demented people are not dead yet.

What kind of a victory Mr. Greeley's "universal amnesty" doctrine has achieved in Virginia, is indicated by the *Richmond State Journal* of the 9th inst., which "asserts that during the rejoicing within the city over the conservative triumph several *rebel flags were displayed by the enthusiastic Walker men.*"

The sham Democrats of California and of Ohio at their recent State Conventions resolved with all their might against the pending Fifteenth Amendment. In California they take strong ground also against the Chinese. They are Democrats only in the name, and the name is to them as a stolen livery for satanic service.

Though the majority of Irish voters still adhere with suicidal blindness to the Sham Democracy, there is an active, intelligent, increasing minority represented by the Chicago Convention unwilling longer to follow so unworthy and damaging a leadership. At the recent Convention of Irish Republicans, held in Chicago, resolutions in favor of suffrage irrespective of race, nationality, color, or sex, were adopted.

Some colored men in Louisville have published a call for a Kentucky State Educational Convention, to meet in that city to-day (Wednesday). In their call they say:

"The ways of knowledge have been closed to us; no one has dared to educate us, lest they should incur the penalties of unjust laws. Mind is not the growth of a day or a year, but of centuries. We may be ignorant, but now that our chains are broken and we must stand up and make our way through the world, we ask but an even chance; we only ask that our children may be educated and prepared for the struggle of life. We want them to be intelligent, law-abiding, Christian men and women. We are willing to be taxed; we only ask that the taxes we pay be appropriated for this purpose."

The Virginia election places the Sham-Democrats of the North and South in somewhat embarrassing relations towards each other before the public concerning the negro. *The World* and *Express* rejoice over a Democratic victory, but have to confess that to win it the Virginia "Democrats" were obliged to associate politically with negroes and solicit their votes. Meanwhile at the North the "Democratic" fight against the Fifteenth Amendment continues, and opposition to the negro is yet their political stock in trade. *The World* would evidently like to make the Virginia election the point of a new departure for its party on the subject of negro-suffrage. Warned, however, by its previous failures, it hesitates to repeat earnestly its ventures in that direction of one and two years ago.

The Cuban war correspondents, friendly to the patriots, occupy a rather perilous field. A *Tribune* letter of June 23, from Kingston, Ja., says:

"The correspondent of *The Jamaica Guardian*, a Mr. Gonzales, has been captured by the volunteers at Jaiguaney, near Santiago de Cuba, and brutally assassinated. His eyes were gouged out, his tongue cut out by the roots, and his body otherwise horribly mutiliated. *The Guardian* is known in Cuba to be friendly to the cause of the patriots, and articles written by Cubans now resident in this city frequently appear in its columns, the papers containing such articles being sent over to Cuba and distributed on the island."

The Spanish commanders, it is announced, "continue to execute all prisoners immediately on their capture; even those who are wounded are executed on the field." As with the slave-holding "confederates" of our own country during the rebellion there seems scarcely any limit to the fiendish atrocities and barbarism by which the Spanish rule in Cuba is characterised.

The Memphis Post gives an interesting account of a recent balloon ascension which contains incidentally good news for dyspeptics. The aeronaut, Prof. S. D. Thompson, writes as follows:

"The effect of the ascension on my own system is remarkable, and very interesting to me as a matter of speculation. As soon as I returned to Memphis my friends remarked that I looked much more ruddy in the face than before. I can scarcely get enough to eat. I eat twice as much as I did before, and with the keen relish of a child. I attribute this to the expansion of the veins and cells of the body in the rarified air, whereby the fluids of the body circulate with greater freedom. Prof. Wise was a confirmed dyspeptic before he began ballooning, but this effected a complete and radical cure. From the great change produced upon my own system, I should not hesitate to recommend a balloon voyage to any one suffering from a disordered stomach or liver."

It is an undoubted fact that torpidity of the liver and dyspepsia are closely allied to sluggish brains and benumbed consciences, if not immediate sources of crime. Who does not see that if by going two miles up in the air so salutary an effect as was produced upon Messrs. Thompson and Wise may be realized by others, that baloons may yet be made to contribute largely to the progress of mankind? Especially at Washington could they be made of great use by giving a daily airing in the upper regions to members of the rather sluggish Adminstration, and to torpid members of Congress.

The inhospitable proprietor of the Eutaw House of Baltimore, it seems, takes his guests by the collar and leads them out if their complexion be a shade too dark to suit him. A colored man, of respectable bearing, so far as we know, walked into the parlor of the Eutaw House on Monday last and took a chair. *The Baltimore Gazette* of Tuesday says:

"One of the ladies (?) complained to Mr. Gilmour, the proprietor; who at once went to the parlor and asked him what he was doing there. He replied that it was a public hotel and he had as much right there as any one else. After that reply, Mr. Gilmour quietly took him by the collar and led him out of the house. Shortly after, Mr. Gilmour again went to the parlor and the negro was there again. He asked him what he was there again for, and received the same reply as before. Mr. Gilmour told him he could not stop there, when he impudently replied that he would, as it was a public house. Mr. Gilmour again took him by the collar, and very soon caused him to leave the premises not to return again. The hotels are not yet prepared to accommodate the different races."

European hotels are prepared to "accommodate the different races." Colored Americans are received therein as first class guests without distinction on account of their complexion. We trust the Baltimore hotels will get up to the same level by-and-by. Meanwhile we hope colored people will persevere and claim their rights at hotels as guests.

A few women's rights women, with mistaken judgment, and with conscienceless disregard of the cruel prejudice of which the colored people of this country are the continual victims, foolishly lend themselves to the negro-hating, Copperhead-Democracy in opposition to the Fifteenth Amendment. Their number is happily small, and the opposition to the Amendment, unphilosophical and selfish as it is, will of course be fruitless, save as stimulating the prevailing prejudice against the colored people. Mrs. Livermore of Chicago, the eloquent, representative champion of the woman's rights movement at the West, we are very glad to see announces distinctly that the Western women moving for woman's enfranchisement, do *not* oppose the Fifteenth Amendment." From *The Agitator* of July 10th, Mrs. Livermore's ably conducted journal, we reprint the following:

"We must decline to publish the various articles sent us on the Fifteenth Amendment, for the same reason that we have thrown one written by ourself in the waste basket—we have one in type by Wendell Phillips which is better than any of them, and which says all that need be said on the subject. It will appear next week. We would inform "A Colored Man," that the Western women moving for woman's enfranchisement, do *not* oppose the Fifteenth Amendment. We have never heard it opposed at a Western women's meeting, in a single instance. Western women comprehend that humanity is one—that the colored man cannot be elevated without, at the same time, uplifting the colored woman—and they see very clearly that through the gap in the fence made by the colored man, as he passes over into citizenship, all American women will pass to the same destination."

PERSONAL.

James C. Matthews (colored) is the successful prize essayist for the medal of the Young Men's Christian Association in Albany.

Prof. J. H. K. Willcox of Washington will sail to-day (Saturday) by the bark "David Bugbee" for Spain. He goes out for a pleasure voyage and for the benefit of his health.

At the recent examination of the University of London, there were six successful women candidates—Louise Hume Von Glehn, Sarah Jane Moody, Eliza Orme, Kate Spiller, Isabella de Lancy West, and Susanna Wood.

A Washington telegram says:

"The Secretary of the Navy to-day ordered the master machinist at the Navy Yard here to take as an apprentice in his department a negro boy named Jeremiah Baltimore, who aspires to the position of engineer in the United States Navy. Baltimore is to be admitted on the same footing with white apprentices in the departments."

Among the fourteen English mechanics who arrived in this city by the *Java* on the 6th inst., *en route* for Cornell University, Ithica, N. Y., was Mr. Louis J. Hinton, a brother of Col. R. J. Hinton of Washington, and for a long time the London Correspondent of the *Boston Evening Voice;* for a time of the *Worcester Spy* over the signature of "Saxon," and of the *Washington Chronicle* over that of "Louis." Mr. Hinton who is an intelligent, skillful and enterprising young man, will probably remain in this country.

Messrs. Robert and Aims, well-known merchants, at 45 Maiden Lane, have received contributions in aid of the chronometor testimonial to Capt. George Brooks, the pioneer colored ship master, including a generous donation from Messrs. Bliss & Co., dealers in first-class chronometers, amounting to something over $125. The amount still required is about one hundred dollars. Messrs. Roberts and Aims will gladly receive additional contributions from such as may be inclined to share in the very appropriate and well deserved presentation to Capt. Brooks.

The Commonwealth says:

"Miss Edmonia Lewis is now in town, receiving orders for new works, and collecting subscriptions for her Harvard College intended bust of Longfellow, which has excited praise from all who have seen it. The paper for the last is at Fields, Osgood & Co.'s, where photographic views of the bust may be seen. A terra-cotta copy of the bust will be presented to each subscriber. We advise encouragement of this talented young artist by generous subscriptions. Miss Lewis will return to Rome in November."

Boston seems to have done cordial justice to Fagnani's muses. We hear that they have been thoroughly appreciated and greatly admired there. The *Commonwealth* gives us the names of the ladies chosen by Fagnani to vindicate American beauty:—

"The secret being out, and in print, we may now say—what we have been enjoined thus far from publishing—that the original of Fagnani's 'nine muses' in his painting, now on exhibition at Childs' gallery, are: Clio, the muse of history, Mrs. William M. Johnson, of New York, *nee* Miss Sallie Day, of Stonington, Ct.; Euterpe, lyric poetry, Miss Minnie Parker, of New York; Thalia, comedy, Miss Nellie Smythe, daughter of ex-Collector Smythe, of New York; Melpomene, tragedy, Mrs. De Luca, wife of the Italian consul general, at Washington, and daughter of Judge Kennedy, of New Orleans; Terpsichore, the dance, Mrs. George Ronalds, sister-in-law of Mrs. P. Lorillard Ronalds *nee* Fannie Carter, of Boston; Erato, love and mimicry, Miss Kitty Sullivant, daughter of William S. Sullivant, of Columbus, O.; Polyhymnia, sacred poetry, Mrs. Gen. Barlow, daughter of Francis G. Shaw of Staten Island, formerly of Boston; Urania, astronomy, Miss Blodgett, daughter of Daniel Blodgett of Boston; and Calliope, epic poetry, Miss Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y., daughter of Gen. James S. Wadsworth, killed in the battle of the Wilderness. 'Thalia' will do as an excellent portrait of Mrs. Ella Davis Rockwood, the young and talented lecturer."

Mr. T. W. Cardozo, a brother of Hon. F. L. Cardozo, Secretary of State, of South Carolina, who has been teaching the freedmen of Elizabeth city, N. C., with very encouraging results, under the anspices of the Freedmen's Union Commission, has come North to raise funds if possible to continue the important educational work so well inaugurated in that locality. The Freedmen's Union Commission, of which Chief-Justice Chase was president, has withdrawn from the field, and closed its operations. The educational work to which the association was devoted is certainly not accomplished,—in many localities of the South not even yet well begun. But its managers, it would seem, were weary with well-doing, and the Chief-Justice has apparently other and stronger presidential aspirations. Mr. Cardozo brings a letter from the Hon. John Pool, United States Senator from North Carolina, which we are permitted to print:

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., June 15th, 1869.

MR. T. W. CARDOZO—*Dear Sir:*—I hope that you will be able to make arrangements to continue permanently your school in this place. I take pleasure in testifying to the general opinion and feeling of the loyal men in this community, that your school here has been conducted with great efficiency and has done great good. The necessity for such a school in these Southern States can hardly be appreciated by those not personally acquainted with the condition of things here. I know of nothing that more strongly appeals to the humanity and charity of philanthropists than this matter of colored schools in the Southern States. I shall feel grateful, personally, for any aid that may be given to make your school a permanent institution in this place. Very respectfully, etc.

John Pool, U. S. S.

We heartily and sincerely endorse the within letter from Hon. John Pool;

W. W. Holden, Governor of North Carolina; C. C. Pool, Judge of Superior Court; C. L. Cobb, M. C. 1st District of North Carolina; John T. Deweese, M. C., 4th District of North Carolina; S. S. Ashley, Supt., of Public Instruction; J. H. Harris, Member of Legislature; G. W. Cobb, Mayor of E. City; T. A. Sikes, Member of Legislature; Jos. W. Holden, Speaker of the House of Representatives of North Carolina.

Contributions, which our friends may feel assured, will be most faithfully and judiciously used, may be addressed to T. W. Cardozo, care Rev. Samuel J. May, Syracuse, N. Y.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 13th, 1869.

THE righteousness of the Republican party's policy and history is about to become a national fact by the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment. Its unrighteous cowardice in failing to destroy the land monopoly of the South and place the laborers, black and white, firmly on the soil, now promises to become its destruction.

The negro's ballot was necessary to the safety of the party; so, like the bullet, it was given him. But the so-called statesmen of the land have not been prescient enough, (except in the case of the grand old man who left us last autumn) to see that the freedman's homestead was almost as essential as his ballot. Oppression dies hard. Class rule expires slowly. Where would the Russian serf be now if the commune had not been wisely retained for his benefit. There, however, another class rule stepped in. It was the Czar's measure of safety to make the serf a land-owning peasant. Only so could he fight his own battle against the nobles. Democracy seems to sleep. It learns nothing from history or example. It is the very nature of class or aristocratic rule that it must always be vigilant.

But I digress. The illustration of my moral is—Virginia. The defeat of the Radicals there, caused by many things, and marked too by a broad triumph of the essential spirit of our efforts, is I fear the first gun of a reaction which seems likely to sweep the South, as well carry the uncertain States of the North and Border. So much is gained. The Fifteenth Amendment is secure—at least there seems at this moment no doubt of it. So far as the National Constitution will be concerned, we may confidently hope to see a safeguard against requirements of caste, color, race, property or nativity embodied fairly in it. Our triumph is all the greater, when we see against what vital odds the enfranchised and new South have borne this onward. But locally—in the States lately reconstructed—the Republican party will, I fear, soon be a defeated one. There are several reasons that help to make up this judgment.

One is the supineness, even negative treachery of the administration. President Grant desires to get rid of the negro issue in *national* politics—mark the word—but he either don't care or can't see that there is more than this to be easily won by and through his administration. A right use of the power inhering in his great office would uphold local Republicanism, and thus in part repair the mischievous obtuseness and cowardice which has left the freedmen landless. Like the *Tribune*, which was always particular to ignore anything but the personal difference found in candidacy, during the Virginia contest, the President has known only the Walker and Wells parties, ignoring the fundamental fact that one could obtain *only* loyal votes, and the other would and did have all the disloyal ones. It is reported that when the rebel Daniel's dispatch of congratulation was received at the White House, Grant said—"Who the devil is Daniels? I don't know him nor don't want to." This is reported as an evidence that the President was not in collusion with the rebels masquerading in the guise of republicans. To my mind it is worse. Ignorance of such a state of affairs is worse than crime—it is a blunder. The President ought to know the antecedent of such as Daniels, and if he does, and don't care, so much the worse for him and us. What was needed in Virginia more than an election, was protection, a sufficiency of such good government as Gen. Canby could have given, as would have encouraged and cheered the radical and earnest supporters of the Nation. It was the duty of the administration to have encouraged them.

There are not wanting considerate men who fear that the President rather desires than otherwise a repetition of the Virginia affair. Arguing from past evidences of a desire to run the Executive patronage and influence into a personal mould, it is not a wide or unfair stretch of probability, to believe that Gen. Grant cares most for such reconstruction as will bring position to such adherents and retainers of his own—as like the Dent family, may have aspirations. These adjuncts to the Presidency are worse than the Todds were during Mr. Lincoln's term. Most of *them* remained where they belonged, within the rebel lines. Unfortunately we cannot get rid of the others "thusly" at this time. Senator Wilson is credited with saying, in reference to that member of the family, whose business it is to carry cards at the White House,—"Oh! its no use to notice him, he's only a *Dent.*" Many Dents however weaken the material, and if reconstruction is to be so manipulated that a Sharpe can creep into the Senate from Virginia, and a Dent can thurst himself into the Governorship of Mississippi, why it is just as well for the country to understand it.

Another thing is that it is a renewed cropping out of the desire to make the national party a conservative one. In other words, the *Tribune's* hope in its protectionist's insanity, is to revive the old Whig party. To do this it is consciously or unconsciously betraying the South, by working under guise of a demand for universal amnesty, into rebel hands. That is the lesson of Virginia as sustained by the *Tribune.* To some extent it seems to have become frightened at the result there—in great part a consequence of its own aid and comfort.

But after all, what I desire to call the attention of the

Republican party to, is that they are in imminent danger of losing the negro vote of the South. Had there been statesmanship in the land sufficient to have broken up the the land-holding oligarchy, by dividing their estates, the Radical party would at this time have commanded one-half or at least a third of the Southern white votes, as well as the whole of the negro vote. We never got many white votes—what we had we shall lose for a time. The negroes have stood faithfully, though neither land or protection have been granted them, and they have almost literally been at the mercy of their and our enemies for the bread they have eaten. When the Fifteenth Amendment is ratified, the Republican party as such will lose its hold on the colored man. Since the party, in Congress, and now in the White House, seems to have exerted itself far more to place in local supremacy, the rebel politicians who have been shrewd enough "to accept the situation"—or in other words submit until they could strike once more—than to build up the struggling and suffering loyalists, it follows that they will ultimately fall away. Southern defenders of slavery have always declared that capital must and will control labor. We have left them in a position to try it effectually.

We shall see how long a school system will exist when the old rebel element have possesion, as will soon be the case, in Virginia. Equality of taxation, which is one of the best instrumentalities for Northernizing the South, will be resisted to the utmost by a class who have always kept the burdens from their own shoulders. "You cannot put new wine into old bottles," neither can you safely allow the devotees of slave and class rule to manage the affairs of new and struggling free commonwealths. Yet this is what is being done, we shall see the result in the reversion at the next general election of nearly all the reconstructed and former slave States to the Democracy, or to some party hybrid of the Chase—*Tribune* stripe.

There is another reason why the Republican party should fear the loss of the Southern States. It is the advent into their citizenship of the Southern boys—at least those who were so during the war. It is not overstating the fact to declare that these young voters—numerous enough to be dangerous—are worse rebels than those who were defeated by our armies. The women of the South, most malicious, malignant and traitorous in feeling—beyond even that of the bitterest men—have had control of these young men. We shall feel them yet. We have done nothing to offset them, but on the contrary have all through the reconstruction struggles, left their fathers, brothers and relatives in power, and seem even now most delighted when they succeed in retaining it.

We may as well expect a breaking up of parties. Virginia sounds the alarm. There is this to congratulate ourselves on, O STANDARD! If Judge Chase's intrigues, the *Tribune's* treachery, and the President's supineness or worse, do bring about the state of affairs herein suggested, we shall necessarily see organized a radical party as well as a conservative one. It will have broader issues, and being free from office will be bold in carrying them out.

The Republican party however, Esau-like, seems anxious to sell its birth-right for a mess of pottage. The Administration seems without wisdom; unless we except Boutwell, none of the Cabinet grasp the situation. Sometimes I doubt if they can. Hoar is a man of crotchets, too self-opinionated to be teachable. Rawlins is good, means to be radical, but believes in his chief too closely to act out his own life and thought. Robeson no one knows much about. Cresswell cares more for the building up of himself in Maryland, and for the destruction of the real radicals there, who are led by Judge Bond, than for aught else. Cox betrayed radicalism long since. All he is after is the reversion of John Sherman's seat in the Senate. As for Fish, he is not of us, nor ever was. A respectable silver gray Whig, he belongs to another strata. It is fortunate that Gov. Boutwell is not only a man of ability, with a clear knowledge of affairs, but possesses definite ideas guided by a strong and masterful will, when he chooses to exercise the same.

ASMODEUS.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 11th, 1869.

How persistently, sometimes, the insect world forces itself on your attention. We have a pleasant immunity from musquitoes thus far, but the plague of caterpillars is upon us—and upon our trees.

The horse-chesnut tree has heretofore seemed free from disturbers of this sort, and might reasonably be thought too coarse for their appetites and too tough for their digestion. Last year, however, I noticed that three trees of that species, at the West end, had the whole of their verdure destroyed, presenting a perfectly brown appearance in the middle of summer. The destroyer in that case was a hairy caterpillar well known to me in appearance, but not known as one of the predatory sort. When full grown it is more than an inch long, in color chiefly yellow, but with a red head, a black stripe along the back, two black tufts of plumage projecting like antennæ before its head, a similar single one pointing backwards over the tail, and four short, and close yellow tufts distributed along the anterior half of the back.

About the middle of July these depredators had eaten up the trees in question, and reached their full growth; and though a very large number chose to stay there, and spin their cocoons in interstices of the trunk and beneath all the branches, enough were left to be a nuisance to the neighborhood by crawling over all the houses and fences, entering, of course, at all open doors and windows.

I was surprised that the owners of these trees did not take the suggestion offered by the sight of these yellow cocoons all the autumn and winter, and destroy the large proportion of them within reach. They were left, however, entirely undisturbed; and the natural consequence is that not only are the same trees eaten entirely bare this year, and stringing swarms of caterpillars down upon the passers by, but other and even distant portions of the city, as well as the beautiful trees on the Common, are now infested with the same nuisance. They attack elm, and linden trees as well as the horse-chestnut.

The spider is so unattractive, or even repellent, in appearance, and rumor ascribes to him such an ill character, that most people notice him only to kill him. It is a matter of course, therefore, that most people know nothing about him, except that he spins a web, and catches flies. This last might be thought a claim, if not on our gratitude, at least on our favorable consideration, as flies are such a nuisance to us in the summer and fall. But republics and republicans have always been ungrateful. Nay, they not only kill the spider, but make no scruple to take away his character besides; for the proprietor of the Russia Salve advertises that that article will cure "spider-stings," regardless of the fact that the spider has no sting! Our comfort is that there is another world, in which spiders, like other people, will have justice done them.

In spite of the disagreeable aspect of this insect, his manners and customs are worth observing. His manner of constructing his web, or some parts of it, may be seen any day about sunset, or a little earlier, the twilight being his harvest-time. When wind or rain has damaged the web during the day, or when (in the open air) dust has settled upon the threads, making the snare too visible, the spider tears away the whole interior part, leaving only the supporting boundary-lines, and spins a new one. Then you may see him making those wonderful spirals composed of straight lines, always spinning the outer part first, and gradually approaching the centre. When this is accomplished, he stations himself, usually head downwards, in the middle of the web, his eight feet upon the radii which support all its circles, and waits for calls. As to his talking to the flies that come near, and telling them that the web is a charming residence, as the little song says, I don't believe a word of it. This is one of the calumnies of which I have already spoken.

Although the spider has four eyes, he seems to depend much more upon the sense of feeling than of sight. Any touch upon any side of the web is immediately felt by him, and he promptly faces round to front that side, in readiness to seize a prey or encounter an enemy, as the case may be. This attitude might be supposed intended to gain the advantage of sight as well as feeling; but the direction which the spider takes sometimes shows that he does not *see* the intruder, only conjectures his place by feeling. Moreover, though one would suppose the spider able to see a cobweb, even of the finest thread, his action, when accidentally driven from home, and forced to explore new regions, seems to show that he does not see it; for, when he reaches any projecting corner, such as would be suitable for the attachment of a web, he waves one of his long arms in various directions about it, and if he thus finds a web, he proceeds to explore that, rather than go further on any more solid substance.

The spider usually forms a very accurate judgment of the sort of creature that has touched his web. If it is a *small* fly, the spider at once darts upon and seizes him. If it is so large as to make it doubtful whether the web will hold him, the spider gives the web a sudden shake. This alarms the fly, which exerts all its strength to escape. If it breaks away, the spider goes to the place to repair damages. If it is still held fast, the spider rushes forward, perhaps to seize the fly at once, or if he seems too large and strong, to touch him from time to time with one of those terrible long fingers; until, when the fly's strength has become exhausted by continuous struggles, the enemy makes a final assault, winds the web rapidly round and round him, confining his legs and wings, and when the unfortunate can no longer move, being nothing but a small parcel compactly done up in cobweb, the triumphant spider cuts him loose from his connections and carries him to the centre of the web, there to be dined upon at leisure; unless indeed a new comer should claim the host's attention, in which case he is always ready for business.

I have supposed the intruder to be a fly; but it may be another spider. Earthquakes and other violent accidents are of frequent occurrence in the spider-world; and one of that race, however regular and unexceptionable his habits, may find himself suddenly turned out of house and home, and obliged to find or make a new domicile. Now spiders have, decidedly, some of the traits of the Anglo-Saxon race. Though industrious enough when industry is profitable, they don't like work when it is in excess of compensation. They have a keen sense of justice, feeling that, having once made a web, they have a right to a web. So, whenever unjustifiable violence has deprived them of their own, (and all violence which acts against them *is* unjustifiable), they take without hesitation any other one attainable, and make themselves at home in it.

When the dispossessed wandering spider, stretching his long arms about, finds the corner of a web, he feels like a miner who has just discovered a "lead." Here, perhaps, is a substitute for the dwelling he has lost. He goes cautiously forward, with frequent stops to reconnoitre, and see whether the castle is occupied and defended. If it appears unoccupied, he goes briskly to the centre, takes immediate possession, and holds himself ready to defend that cobweb as his own, against all comers.

But the web may be occupied, and it is from apprehension of this that the first movements of the intruder are so careful; for, if the dispossessed one feels that he has the right to *a* web, not less does the actual possessor feel assured of *his* right to the web he made.

It was in view of this contingency that I said above that the new-comer to a web might be a fly or another spider.

When the original owner of the web finds, or thinks, that another spider is making inroad upon him, the first thing he does is violently to shake the web. Here the intruder stops to consider; and then, in a great majority of cases, he turns about and runs off at full speed.

Sometimes, however, the case is reversed. If the new-comer is larger and stronger, and shows by his advance that he is conscious of this superiority, the owner of the web may consider discretion the better part of valor, and at once evacuate the premises; or, as our Mexican neighbors say, "vamose the ranch." In that case, the intruder runs to the centre and takes possession, and the other must go to seek his fortune.

Sometimes, again, both stand their ground, and a furious battle takes place; the result in that case usually being that the intruder is beaten off, and obliged to try the same experiment elsewhere, or else take the trouble of spining a new web for himself.

There is more to be said about spiders; but I have no time to say it to-day.

NORTH.

PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.

LETTER FROM PROF. T. W. CARDOZO.

NEW YORK, July 12th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

I UNDERSTAND that the object of the Anti-Slavery Society is to labor until slavery with every relic of its barbarism is wiped out of the land forever. And a person who thinks that its object is already accomplished, need only to inquire at any first class hotel—with the exception of the Everett House, St. Denis' and, perhaps the Metropolitan, which may accommodate colored Governors—or steamboat for first class fare for colored persons, to find that he is greatly deceived. Last winter I went to Elizabeth City, N. C., to labor as a teacher among the freedmen; and wishing to return North this summer to make arrangements for the continuance of the school until the State takes it under its own care, I took passage with my family on one of the steamers which ply between Elizabeth City and Norfolk, Va. The fare on these boats is the same for colored and white persons, but the accommodations for the latter are superior. I felt that if I paid first class price I was entitled to first class fare, and took my family into the best saloon. After sitting awhile the captain ordered us out, but I told him I usually try to get the best I could for the amount I paid, and since the saloon in which we were sitting was superior to the other, though they were of the same price, I thought I would remain where I was. He took me by the arm with the intention of forcing me out, but I told him it would require a little more strength than he had as I would have to be lifted bodily; and whoever should attempt to put us out would have to pay damages, and if the company refused to let us go in first saloon after paying the usual fare I would sue them. He went to the mayor of the city to get a warrant for us, but the mayor—who is a staunch republican—told him that he could not issue a warrant as there was no refusal to pay the fare, and there was no disturbance of the peace on my part, and advised him to go on his regular trip and let us remain where we were and where we were entitled. They were so desperate about it, that they would not start the boat while we were aboard, *though this boat has the government contract for carrying the United States mail*, but anchored us in the stream where we could not have any communications with our friends, and sent the mail by an old colored man on a lonely road of forty-five miles! We remained on the vessel from five o'clock in the morning until half-past three in the afternoon, when a notice was posted in the cabin—after a meeting of the directors—that on and after July 7th, 1869, first class tickets from Elizabeth City to Norfolk would be $2.10, and to be sold exclusively to white persons who will be entitled to the forward saloon, etc., and second class tickets $2.00, to be sold exclusively to colored persons who would be entitled to the after saloon, etc. And as there was some doubt about our still contending for first class fare after the notice was put up—though the Constitution of North Carolina says there shall be no distinction in race, color, etc., in *any* capacity—and our children being hungry, we left the boat with the advice of counsel who are anxious to test the matter in the next term of the Court.

The colored people were ready for any emergency. Several young rebels told the captain that if he would give them the order they would put us out, but the brave colored people stepped up and told them to their teeth that if they attempted it, it would be one of the worst jobs they ever undertook. I did not really know what an excitement there was until we left the boat in the afternoon. Be it known, however, that even several prominent men, who sympathise with the South and who took part in the recent conflict, said it was a shame, and they refused to give any counsel in the matter of putting us out but advised the captain to go about his business. Not wishing to contend further we took a private conveyance, gotten up by our colored and white friends, and rode from Elizabeth City to Portsmouth, a distance of forty-five miles. The company has lost greatly by their obstinacy, as the boat did not make its regular trip, and methinks the government would not continue its contract with a company who would refuse to take its mail on their vessel, but send it by an unarmed old man on a lonely road, simply because two colored passengers were in the first class saloon. Pray continue the Anti-Slavery Society until we will not be obliged to record such facts in public print. Yours, for the good cause,

T. W. CARDOZO.

[For the Anti-Slavery Standard].

NEW EVERY MORNING.

Wild roses by the road-side,
Blooming, fading, falling,
In the meadows, on the hill-side,
Happy days recalling.

They are blooming every morning,
They are falling every day,
With their simple, sweet adorning,
Making even the grey rocks gay.

Weary heart, oh! cease regretting,
Seek no longer to retain
Thy poor withered blossoms, letting
Breezes take them, without pain.

Learn the secret of the roses;
Every morning newly-blown;
Blossom that to-day uncloses,
By to-morrow will be strown.

Wild-roses on the hill-side
Where wild-birds are calling,
In the meadows, by the road-side,
Blooming, fading, falling.

M. B. W.

IS SLAVERY ABOLISHED?

BOSTON, July 7th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

Last week I alluded to the importance of adopting stringent measures to protect loyalists in Georgia, and spoke of the Southern remedy for the continued abuse of the former slaves. I propose now in the first place, to examine into the present condition of the freedmen, and ascertain how much, and how little, of the former bitter element of slavery, still exists in the institutions by which he is controlled.

I understand that one of the characteristics of the Yankee, is thoroughness in whatever he undertakes, in contradistinction to superficial measures, on the part of the rest of creation. We were told, when children, that whatever was worth doing at all, was worth doing well. The Southerners, and many other people, are content with "make-shifts," answering an immediate end, but requiring to be done over again, ere long. We have a tiny animal at the South, that torments the life out of the Northerner almost, by his omnipresent bites. "You put your finger upon where he is, and he is not there," as the Irishman said. Now I have labored hard to crush this wretch, with the end of my finger made moist, which is the only way of killing him, I have yet discovered. I have many times rolled and rolled my wet finger over his carcass, and when I would lift up the instrument of death, he would jump away as merrily as ever; so that I now, not only roll him until I suppose he is dead, but a long while after, so as to be sure that I am victor over him.

You remember what Andrew Jackson said when accused of cudgelling the United States Bank, long after its demise. He wanted "to kill it deader yet" he said. So with slavery. The terrific monster has indeed been felled to the earth, and for some time all the nations of the earth, "cried out Babylon is fallen;" but nourished by the best blood of the Anglo-Saxon race, for a long number of years, he naturally died hard, having an iron constitution, to sustain his life, as well as a very strong paper one. He seemingly gave up the ghost, and lay upon the field of battle a stiffened corpse. But I sometimes think that the David who slew him, forgot to imitate his progenitor of old, and did not cut off his head, or at least allowed the monster's *heart* to remain warm within him. I read the other day of a man cutting a snake in two, and then being bitten to death by the part containing the head. So that with fleas, monsters, and snakes, it is necessary to kill them "deader yet," or an unpleasant resurrection may be the result.

Far be it from me to detract an iota from the merits of those gods in human shape, who have felled the monster slavery to the earth, I only wish to call upon all, to come on and cut the monster up "root and branch," and bury him forever from sight of man. Is then the black man *entirely* free at the South. I answer No, unless by freedom you mean something less than the power to direct one's own motions, in accordance with one's views of right. What is it to be free? Is it to be directed in all of your affairs by a power so momentous as to hold you in its tenacious grasp? Supposing your actions were all controlled by an irresistable fate, would you consider yourself free? Then why suppose the Southern black to be *entirely* free, when capital controls all his movements and binds him to its terrific car? Every inch of land, almost, at the South, is to-day owned by white rebels, not all of it, but nearly all. This rebel owns thousands and thousands of untilled acres, much of which is capable of yielding the finest cotton. This land he will not sell or lease to the black man, consequently the latter depends entirely upon him for bread. Go where he will, the poor desparing black finds himself landless.

When slavery was first abolished, I declared in *The Liberator* that the freedmen had three rights, the right to vote, to be educated, and to own land. The right to vote has been nominally given him. Noble and godlike efforts are being put forth to educate him, and may God bless these efforts, and the noble teachers engaged in the work. But nothing has been done towards giving him the third right. Is it not time now to "forget the things that are behind, and press forward to those that are before?" Is it not time now for abolitionists to bend all their energies towards this last and greatest work of all, not neglecting by any means the work of education. This and all of other good works will be enhanced in value by carrying out the other idea. I speak of land, because the Southern freedman is by nature an agriculturist. For many years this will continue to be his principal occupation. To it he is bred and born. His great cry now is "give us land." Ask any freedman at the South, what he desires more than anything else in the world, and he will almost universally answer "some land of my own." He has heard so much said about land, that he does not feel that he is entirely free, until he can say "this spot of land is mine." At the North the law protects the tenant in the use of the property he has hired as long as he fulfills the conditions of the bargain. At the South, a man does not hire his house. He lets himself for a year, and his employer gives him the use of a part of a cabin. Whenever the whim seizes the employer, he may turn the man out of doors without a moment's warning, in the rain or sunshine. This I have often known to be done, and many a poor creature has come to me for assistance in such cases. His wages are barely sufficient to keep soul and body together. Last year in our county they were $50 a year, this year about $80. Of this sum he can secure at the end of the year, precisely that amount his employer chooses to give him and no more. A word of complaint on his part, would be followed by a blow on the part of his employer, and there is no redress for the black man for either.

He is not allowed to vote, only as his rebel employer chooses. He cannot send his children to a Sunday school without the consent of his master. If he smarts under this oppression, and leaves his employer, the man who hires him, is liable to pay a fine of $200. Thus the abject creature, with blood streaming from his head in consequence of blows inflicted upon him by his *master*, wanders from place to place, only to return to the scene of his cruel beating. This I know to be the case, as well as everything else I state, for I live right where these things are done. Now I ask if this is the freedom promised to him, in the act of emancipation? I contend for security for life and property for him, as well as for the white man.

I wish to see companies formed of rich men, who feel for the freedmen, and land purchased by these companies, and leased or sold in small tracts to the Blacks, who are able to cultivate them. My object in coming to the North at this time is to commence this work. Let $10,000 be raised to begin with, and with it 1000 acres of good cotton land be purchased in our county and owned by the company. Then divide this land into twenty-five acre lots, and sell it on ten year's time to the black men, they paying one tenth, and twelve per cent. interest every year, the deed not to be given to them, until the last payment is made. Twenty-five acres of land will support a family of six persons, and can be easily cultivated by them. Its products would be as follows: twelve acres in cotton, will produce four bales worth $400; fifteen acres in corn and vegetables will yield above $150 or $550. Cost of cultivating the same about $300 leaving him $55, to pay on his land, and a balance of nearly $200.

Now he can attend church where he pleases, vote what ticket he pleases, be subject to no one's insults, have a home for his wife and children, and not be under the necessity of *stealing* to keep them from starving. Which of your readers will subscribe $500, to the funds of such a company? The treasurer will be as good a man as can be found, and he will see to the disbursement of the money. Please direct to me, 507 Washington street, Boston.

C. STEARNS.

TEMPERANCE STATISTICS.

THIS communication is furnished us by Dr. Lees who expressed a desire to Mr. Orne that these figures should be put into a shape for public use.

MARBLEHEAD, May 31st, 1869.

DR. F. R. LEES:—

Dear Sir:—I send you statistics of the valuation of Massachusetts from 1840 to 1868:—

1840, $299,878,329.00
1850, $597,936,995.00

the increase in ten years being $298,058,666. 00 or nearly $30,000,000.00 dollars annually.

1860, $897,795,326.00

making the increase from 1850 to 1860, of $299,858,331.-00, or 30,000,000.00 each year.

1865, $991.841,901.00

making an increase in five years during the war of $94,-046 573.00.

NOTE.—From 1840 to 1865, the enforcement of the Prohibitory Liquor Law depended on the municipal authorities of the different cities and towns of the State; in some of which, the law was FAITHFULLY executed, in others wholly disregarded while in many they would be lax or otherwise in executing it, according to the character of the officers.

1867, $1,165, 893, 413.00

an increase in two years of $174,051,512.00, or $87,000,-000.00 annually. Now, from 1865 to 1867 the law was strictly enforced in the whole State by the State Constables.

1868, $1,220,305, 939.00

making an increase that year of $54,412,526.00.

From May 1st, 1867 to Nov., the law was enforced; from Nov. to May, 1868, after the election, the sale of liquor was unrestricted. During that year there was a falling off in the valuation as compared with the two previous years, of nearly 33 millions, most of which was in personal property. During the two years of Prohibition the personal property of the State increased 9 1-2 per cent; in 1868 it increased only 2 2-3 per cent. From 1840 to 1850, and from 1850 to 1860, BOSTON increased her valuation 10 millions annually. From 1860 to 1865, 12 millions annually, while from 1865 to 1867, during two years of Prohibition, the increase reached 36 1-2 millions annually. From 1867 to 1868, or during six months of PROHIBITION and six months of FREE RUM, there was an increase only of 18 millions; showing a decrease of one half. This falling off was also in personal property. During the two years of Prohibition her increase was 7 per cent, but last year only 1 1 -3 per cent; yet notwithstanding these facts, some of her Merchants will, in public meetings, speak of the Commercial Advantages of the Rum Traffic.

Again, I find in those towns where the law has always been enforced, no extraordinary increase.

The town of Beverly, for example, increased her valuation from 1840 to 1860, 7 per cent annually, while Salem, with superior advantages of railroad connections, where the law was not enforced, increased her valuation only 2 per cent. Beverly during the years 1866 and 1867, increased her valuation 7 1-2 per cent; while Salem during those two years of prohibition, having lifted from her a burden under which she had been staggering for twenty-five years, increased her valuation 18 per cent; showing conclusively that the enforcement of the law in regard to the sale of liquor was the cause of this extraordinary increase.

The letter of Messrs. Ames & Sons, the great agricultural implement makers, shows that each man's production in their factory was about 14 per cent, greater in 1867 than in 1868, for the two months indicated. Applying that per-centage to the whole productive industry of the State, which in the year ending May 1st, 1865, was valued at $517,240,613.00, makes the sum upwards of 72 millions dollars. (£12,000,000)

The statistics of productive industry are obtained from the aldermen of each city, and the selectmen of each town, who send the returns to the Secretary of State. The returns of the valuation of the State, come from the assessors of the different cities and towns, who also make their returns to the Secretary of State, from whose reports I have taken them.

Yours with respect,

—*The (Boston) Nation.* A. C. ORNE.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF THE UNIVERSAL PEACE UNION.

DODWORTH HALL, N. Y., May 14th and 15th, 1869.

AT 10 1-2 o'clock on the morning of May 14th, the President Alfred H. Love of Philadelphia took the chair and appointed Miss Julia Crouch of Ledyard, Conn., and Prof. J. K. H. Wilcox of Washington, D. C., to act as Secretaries.

After a brief silence, the president addressed the meeting on the issues involved in the radical peace movement, alluding to the encouraging signs in the general emancipation of the hour.

Miss Crouch then read the third annual report of the Society, the principal points of which were the following: The objects of the Society have met with great encouragement on all sides. The committee appointed at the second anniversary of the Society, to confer with the Progressive Friends, with the Government, and with others in regard to the treatment of the Indians, reports the most gratifying results. Memorials have been submitted to Congress, to the President, and to the Committee on Indian Affairs, and the circular letter has been forwarded to about one hundred and fifty Indian posts.

In addition to these letters, which are reported as having been gratefully received by the Indians, the Committee has also sent to the Indians two boxes, containing in all about 1,000 presents—one of them to the Foxes and Sacs of Iowa, and the other to the Choctaws and Chickasaws, west of Arkansas. The memorial to which reference is above made is, in substance, as follows: The memorialists sympathize with the Indian as a victim of oppression, and finds him in insurrection against wrong and outrage, especially at the hands of Government contractors, agents, and speculators. It also calls attention to the miserable appointments of Government agents, and claims that peace might be preserved with the Indians by a faithful adherence to treaties. After deprecating the present mode of dealing with the Indian, it goes on to exalt the plan of William Penn, and to call for its revival. It also remonstrates against deception and oppression, and denounces falsehood, injustice, and destruction, on the part of those who should protect the Indian. It eulogizes the virtues of the oppressed red man, and protests against the prevalent system of crowding Indians upon reservations without their consent, strongly denouncing coercive measures of any kind. It also remonstrates against the exemption of the Indian from taxation as a wrong to him. The memorial concludes with a disclaimer of any intention to interfere with the religious faith of the Indian, and is signed by Alfred H. Love, the President. This memorial was followed by another from the Friends of the District of Columbia, a Branch Society. Much gratification was expressed with Gen. Grant's management of Indian affairs, though he had not gone to the full extent desired by the Society. Instructions were given to the Executive Committee to aid in editing *The Bond of Peace*, and in procuring material aid for it, and as the result of their labors, they refer to the enlargement of the paper as an evidence of their success. On the subject of a consolidation with the Peace Union at Havre, France, the report stated that a union had been effected under the name of "The Universal Peace Union." In regard to an International Code, for the prevention of war; in answer to a letter from Dr. Child, Corresponding Secretary, the Hon. Charles Sumner responded in terms fully indorsing the idea and proffering such aid as he could give. In answer to a similar letter, David Dudley Field responded favorably, but proposed to suspend any definate action until friends in Europe should take the initiative. On the subject of meetings the number held was alluded to as an evidence of success, and the meetings of the 13th of last August, at Mystic River, Conn.; of the 12th and 13th of September, at Vineland, N. J.; and of Jan. 21st, at Washington, D. C.; were cited as especial successes. The recent election of Henry Richard, the Secretary of the London Peace Society, as a member of Parliament, was alluded to as a subject of congratulation.

The offers of 5.000 francs for the best and 2.000 francs for the second best essay on Peace by the French Society was warmly commended. The report closed with a eulogy upon Joshua Pollard Blanchard, late Vice-President of the Society, whose death was evidently looked upon as an almost irreparable misfortune. The report was adopted.

Giles B. Stebbins then offered the following:—

Whereas, In the British Provinces there has ever been protection and justice to the white man and the Indian, with enduring peace as the result, while on our side constant trouble and danger ensues; therefore

Resolved, That this contrast, so striking and so disgraceful to us, should lead our government to do justice and have the laws duly executed in such a manner as to satisfy the demand of "Let us have peace" between the white and red man.

Alfred H. Love then replied to the New York *Tribune* editorial which put a close question to the Society, and then offered the following:—

Whereas, In the beginning it was declared, "Let there be light," and there was light, and now a proclamation containing the same number of words goes forth, "Let us have Peace," and the author thereof is made President of the Nation, while the people still ask for bread and receive a stone," and the war and the preparations for war still go on. We, as the friends of *radical peace*, meet to strengthen each other in our faith, and repeat our appeals and petitions for that light and practical righteousness which shall give us peace. Therefore

Resolved, That if the people know enough to cry peace, they know enough to have it, and it is assuredly time the world recognized the fact that war never has established and never can establish satisfactory peace; that there is no saving power in it, but that it is parent and offspring of hatred, oppression, deceit, torture, poverty and death, and as such its causes and customs should be repudiated from every household, community, government and nation, and on this basis we ask a *reconstruction* of every American State.

Resolved, That as peace is natural, necessary, and always desirable, and to make it possible must be deserved, we should give love for hate, freedom for slavery, truth for falsehood, comfort for torture, and life for death.

Resolved, That in President Grant's offer to the Quakers to take charge of the Indian question we recognize the very foundation of the principle of peace, and most cordially do we thank him for his expressions in behalf of the Indians and their rights as human beings, and we are convinced that a thorough and patient trial of the plan proposed will be eminently successful.

Resolved, That peace is the best friend of the oppressed, whether the laborer, the tax-payer, the soldier, or others. War rivets more chains than it loosens; gives labor more completely over to the grinding power of capital; incurs far more debts than it pays, and makes man the common enemy of man. But in the emancipation of the hour—for person, trade, bread and conscience, we behold the day-star of peace, and the cry for Equal Rights, is the cry of peace, and through peaceable means alone, can they ever be thoroughly enjoyed or permanently secured.

Resolved, That we heartily unite in the growing demand for the abolition of the Death Penalty. No human being has the right to deprive another human being of that which he cannot restore, and the highest respect for life is the basis of the Peace Platform.

Resolved, That the "Alabama claim" controversy is but one of the irritating consequences of war, and any patch-work compromise will be but temporary and unsatisfactory; the sure remedy being a mutual and solemn agreement never again to do a war act or surrender to the arbitrament of the war system, but to disarm and disband the army, and establish an International Court of Nations, and frame an International code of laws for the settlement of all difficulties between nations. We speak not as Englishmen, Frenchmen, Spaniards, or Americans, but here on American soil we declare that the rejection of any offer to enter into a settlement of vexed questions between nations, because of alleged grievances, is the most consummate folly, the sheerest insult to our common sense, the grossest bragadocia, and the most damaging blow to the cause of peace. The consideration of a plan of arbitration does not necessarily involve its adoption, but is one step, and that a very important one, toward a settlement. The rejection of any overtures is liable to the interpretation of a desire for war, and in a great nation, conspicuous for its military power, is adding fuel to the destructive flames of war. While we accept Reverdy Johnson's intention as good in proposing a basis of settlement, its rejection by Congress and Charles Sumner's plain statement of facts ought not to mislead either England or America, or any nation into the supposition that all negotiation is in vain, or that we have not reason, brotherhood, and Christianity enough to trust our cause to calm and wise arbitration.

Resolved, That the anomalous effect of war is patent in the Cuban question now before the country. At one time America applauds the army for overthrowing monarchy in Spain; at another, denounces it for opposing republicanism in Cuba, the neutrality laws at the same time allowing the oppressors privileges which they refuse to insurgents; and while the people clamor for Cuba, secret means are adopted for its acquisition. We protest against any war measures on the part of the people or the Government, especially when with less cost, less suffering, less animosity and no violence to the cause of justice and right, Cuba could be purchased.

Resolved, That when we see "Homes for the Friendless and Soldiers' Orphans" introducing the military drill, we sorrow for that near-sighted policy, which repeats itself in teaching the sons the very thing by which their fathers were killed, and they made inmates of the Homes. And in the efforts making in various States to increase the Militia, we see the sure forerunner of another war, and the most flagrant violation and mockery of the teachings of the Prince of Peace, whose doctrines the church and so-called Christian people, profess to follow.

Resolved, That our hearts rejoice at the bold and earnest action of kindred societies everywhere, for the establishment of peace, and especially at that by the "Peace Union" at Havre, the "International and Permanent League of Peace," at Paris, the "League for the Public Good," and the "London Peace Society;" and for the full notices and reports of our meetings made by them, and the press of Europe generally, as well as that of our own country, particularly here in the City of New York, we acknowledge our appreciation and gratitude.

Mr. Levi K. Joslin of Rhode Island claimed that free America is behind Europe in the matter of Peace Societies, and that while there is great mock sensibility in reference to cruelty to animals, there is none of any kind in regard to cruelty to men.

He spoke at length on this phase of the subject and earnestly enjoined the most thorough and faithful adherence to the cause. He then presented the following:

Resolved, That our earnest sympathy is due to societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals; and whereas throughout Christian nations more men are constantly trained to be butchers of men than are trained to be butchers of animals, and as men are now killed by a tortuous and piecemeal system of mutilation never practiced towards animals, therefore societies should be organized for the prevention of cruelty to men.

Resolved, That we show our wisdom by saving from our animal butchers the most perfect animals to propagate and improve their kinds; but we show our folly by sending the most physically perfect of our kind to be butchered, leaving at home the deformed and sick to be the parents of our race.

Resolved, That to kill men for personal or national benefit is murder, to kill men for heathen deities is murder and to kill men for our polluted politics is murder, and history will record that the greatest military chieftains of our age were murderers.

Resolved, That human beings are too valuable to be sacrificed in war.

Henry C. Wright of Boston, J. B. Wolff of Colorado and others spoke during the morning.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING SESSION.

Letters were read from friends of the cause in Europe—L. Potomie of Paris, William Tallack of London and others. From Adin Ballou, Rev. Howard Malcom, B. J. Butts, Elizabeth B. Chace, Lavinia C. Dundore, L. Burstall and others of America. Reports from the State Branch Societies were read, and Robert T. Wallcot's Treasury Report adopted.

The following Resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That no consideration of national honor or justice can justify a war with Spain, England or other foreign countries.

After speeches by Mrs. S. E. Somerby, Dr. Hallack, L. K. Joslin, Julia Crouch and others, the nominating Committee reported the following as officers for the following year: they were elected.

President—Alfred H. Love, Philadelphia.

Vice-Presidents—Levi K. Joslin, Providence, R. I.; A. B. Child, Boston, Mass.; the Hon. G. Thompson, England; Lucretia Mott, Philadelphia, Pa.; Wm. Chase, Providence, R. I.; Jas. M. Peebles, Hammonton, N. J.; R. W. M. Townsend, Philadelphia, Pa.; Thos. Garrett, Wilmington, Del.; Milo A. Townsend, Blue Anchor, N. J.; Z. P. White, Pawtucket, R. I.; F. Passy, Paris; A. M. Powell, New York; J. K. H. Wilcox, Washington, D. C.; Jos. A. Dugdale, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; I. Winslow, Brooklyn, N. Y.; E. A. Webb, Keene, N. H.; T. Haskell, West Gloucester, Mass.; Jos. Carpenter, New Rochelle, N. Y.; J. M. Bielefield, Havre, France; F. Santallier, Havre, France; A. Wadhams, New York; Mrs. M. S. T. Hoadley, Bridgewater, Vt.; Josephine S. Griffing, Washington, D. C.; Lavinia C. Dundore, Baltimore, Md.; Jonah Andrew, 202 Broadway, N. Y.; Dr. Sarah E. Somerby; Gideon Frost; Edmond Potonie, Paris; Henry Richard, London; Robert Dale Owen; Sarah Crosby,

Corresponding Secretary—Henry T. Child, M. D., 634 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Recording Secretaries—Lydia A. Schofield, W. P. Tomlinson, O. F. Browning.

Executive Committee—Elizabeth B. Chace, Valley Falls, R. I.; H. C. Wright, Boston, Mass.; B. J. Butts, Hopedale, Mass.; H. N. G. Butts, Hopedale, Mass.; Ezra H. Heywood, Worcester, Mass.; H. M. Laing, Philadelphia, Pa.; Chas. Perry, Westerly, R. I.; Deborah L. Butler, Vineland, N. J.; A. Mary Wise, Philadelphia, Pa.; Lysander S. Richards, Boston, Mass.; the Rev. J. G. Fish, Hammonton, N. J.; Sarah G. Crosby, Albion, Me.; Sarah T. Rogers, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jonathan Whipple, Mystic, Conn.; Mary Beals, Ebenezer James Joseph Powell, Jacob L. Parsons, John H. Tobitt, Owen N. Buchanan, Marvin H. Bovee, L. Burstall, Julia Crouch, W. H. Cooke, Elijah R. Swackhammer.

After a speech by Ernestine L. Rose, the Convention adjourned until morning.

SATURDAY MORNING SESSION.

Mr. Barnes opened with prayer. The President then spoke at length on military organizations, giving valuable statistics as to the cost and the effect upon the people. He spoke fully as to the conditions of peace, and was followed by Hon. Marvin H. Bovee, of Wisconsin on War Governments, and especially on the abolition of the Death Penalty.

Aaron M. Powell spoke at length on the value of a protest such as the Peace Society was making against present and future measures of aggression on the part of our government, and continued to urge the claims of freedom to all as making for peace.

After arrangements being made to aid *The Bond of Peace*, the monthly journal published in Philadelphia, and agreeing to meet at Mystic, Conn., sometime during June, Mrs. Cora L. V. Tappan, delivered an impressive address, extracts from which have already appeared in THE STANDARD.

Mrs. Mary F. Davis concluded the proceedings with beautiful and appropriate remarks.

LITERARY.

MALBONE; AN OLDPORT ROMANCE. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. 244 pages. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

Simultaneous with the appearance of the June *Atlantic*, in which was given the last instalment of Col. Higginson's Oldport romance, "Malbone," appeared also a handsomely printed volume with the story complete. Among the new books for summer reading it will be one of the most welcome of the season. Great elaborateness of plot is not attempted. The several characters are each in their way interesting. They are all of "good families," and are outlined with much artistic skill. In addition to the attractive presentation of personal traits and peculiarities, the story abounds with fine descriptive paragraphs of the delightful scenery familiar to visitors at Newport. The reader gets also glimpses of "Society" as it is found at that celebrated centre of genteel, fashionable life. It is not unlikely that there are those who will read "Malbone" to find themselves photographed in its pages. One of the most striking, and strongly individualized characters is that of "Aunt Jane." It is understood that the author's relations to this interesting lady are such as to give him peculiar qualifications for sketching the character which he has outlined so well. Putting aside the book you are left with the impression that "Malbone," "Emilia" "Kate," "Hope," "Mrs. Ingleside," "Mr. Lambert," and others, are veritable people with whom you have met, and with whose fortunes, good or ill, you had been made acquainted. "Hope" will prove an excellent teacher and exemplar for the young lady readers of "Malbone," as she was to the pupils to whom she found pleasure in giving useful instruction. Philip Malbone's career and experience will be a w

Miscellaneous Department.

THERE'S NO DEARTH OF KINDNESS.

There's no dearth of kindness
In this world of ours;
Only in our blindness
We gather thorns for flowers!
Outward we are spurning—
Trampling one another!
While we are truly yearning
At the name of "Brother!"

There's no dearth of kindness
Or love among mankind,
But in darkling loneness
Hooded hearts grow blind!
Full of kindness tingling,
Soul is shut from soul,
When they might be mingling
In one kindred whole!

There's no dearth of kindness,
Tho' it be unspoken,
From the heart it sendeth
Smiles of heaven in token
That there be none so lowly,
But have some angel touch;
Yet, nursing loves unholy,
We live for self too much.

As the wild rose bloweth,
As runs the happy river,
Kindness freely floweth
In the heart forever.
But if men will hanker
Ever for golden dust,
Best of hearts will canker,
Brightest spirits rust.

There's no dearth of kindness,
In this world of ours;
Only in our blindness
We gather thorns for flowers!
O cherish God's best giving,
Falling from above!
Life were not worth the living
Were it not for Love.

HOW DICTIONARIES ARE MADE.

"THE great 'Wörterbuch,'" or dictionary of the German language, set on foot by the Brothers Grimm, has now reached about the midway of its course towards completion. It is seventeen years since the first instalment appeared, and its progress has been carried on continuously and methodically ever since. The work itself forms an important era not only in the history of German literature, but in that of other European nations also; and it is not uninteresting to glance back over some particulars of its origin and execution, as we find them stated in a recent number of the German periodical, the *Gartenlaube*.

In 1837 seven professors of Gottingen University had to give up their chairs and quit the territories of Hanover on account of the part they took in upholding the Constitution against the arbitrary measures of King Ernest. Among these were Jacob and William Grimm, both deeply skilled students in philological lore, whose researches had led them into much curious discovery concerning the antiquities of the German language. The leisure which was now thrust upon them found them happily provided with a subject of literary interest which their professional duties would never have left them time to prosecute. At the suggestion of the publishing firm of Wiedmann, they undertook the compilation of an exhaustive dictionary, which was to embrace the history of every word used in German literature since the time of Luther inclusive, giving its origin, its derivation and its different applications and modifications as the individual mind of different writers or the changes of custom may have produced them; the terminus *ad quem* of the range of inquiry being fixed at the end of the third decade of the present century. Some years after their expulsion from Hanover, the King of Prussia gave the brothers Grimm seats in the Academy of Sciences at Berlin; and the first instalment of their dictionary, which was published in 1852, had thus the advantage of appearing with more honor than if it had issued from their comparative retirement at Cassel.

Fourteen years had been taken up with preparations for the work. The result, as seen in this first instalment, fully justified the pains with which the material had been collected and sifted. The method pursued was this: The brothers took a general survey of all known authors, great and small, who had contributed to German literature since the era of the Reformation. They then made application to a vast number of students throughout Germany, requesting them to read such or such books carefully, and annotate or extract for the purpose in hand. Many offered their services spontaneously; and it was a proof of the national interest excited by the project, that among the volunteers were literary men of the most diverse opinions, provinces, professions and tastes. Jacob Grimm, in his preface to the first published part, enumerates no less than eighty-three coadjutors in this way. Then special directions were forwarded to each. On a piece of paper of prescribed size and shape he was to set down each word which struck him as employed by his author in any way unusual, characteristic, or for any reason worthy of attention; and with it the passage, prose or verse, in which it had occurred.

After a while a mighty mass of material poured into headquarters from east, west, north, and south—about a million of billets in all, it is roughly computed. To sort them was the next business, and to arrange them under alphabetical heads. Two men were thus employed during a period of six months, working from early morning to late evening, collecting for each word the various citations applicable to it, and fastening them in a bundle together, then placing the whole in two gigantic chests ready for the further process of deciding the proportion of quotations and authorities to be retained, and tracing chronologically and otherwise the shades and transitions of meaning. The genius and taste of individual writers had to be considered as influencing the value to be attached to their testimony. Of the authors of the sixteenth century with which the investigation begins, the greatest weight is attached to Luther, to Hans Sachs, and to the remarkable satirist, Fischart, who, indeed, for this early period of the literature, is considered the most valuable of all. The seventeenth century, a period of stagnation, or rather of retrogression in Germany, owing to the effects of the Thirty Years' War, furnishes no more eminent authorities in the use of language than Gryphius, Opitz and Lenau; while for the eighteenth century the foremost rank is assigned to Lessing, Jean Paul, and Schiller. On the whole, the three authors most carefully collated and analyzed for the purpose of determining the changes and legitimate uses of the written language, are Fischart, Luther and Goethe.

For a time much doubt was entertained as to the practical success of the scheme. It was thought too vast in its proportions to be carried out by men who, like Jacob Grimm and his brother, had other pressing literary avocations to occupy their time, and the appearance of the first part of it in print was something of a surprise to the skeptical. In 1854, however, a whole volume was completed and published; in 1860 a second made its appearance; in 1862, a third. Soon after this, Jacob Grimm, the chief promoter and manager of the undertaking, died; he had been preceded a short time before by his brother, his inseparable companion throughout almost the whole of life, but had labored on with undiminished energy till, while occupied with the word "Frucht," he too was called away.

Happily, the impetus given by these famous scholars did not die with them. Their undertaking was carried on with vigor by contributors they had enlisted in the task. Hildebrand of Leipsic, Wiegand of Giessen and Moritz Heyne of Halle, have had the chief hand in it since. Professor Hildebrand is now busily occupied with the letter K.

No similar work had previously existed in the literature of any other nation. The Great Dictionary of the Paris Academy came nearest to it, perhaps, in importance; but then the Paris dictionary was a record of words in legitimate use only—a kind of statute-book of the French language. The labors of the Grimms were directed to the compilation of an historical repertory of words, present and past, in all their changes. But the idea has worked by example on other nations since. The Dutch *literati* are engaged on a "Woordenbock der Nederlandscne Taal," the tenth volume of which appeared last year; and the French Academy have published two numbers of a "Dictionnaire Historique de la Langue Francaise," which, however, since 1865, has stood still at the word "Actuellement." Another French dictionary, by Littre, on the same plan, is making more rapid progress, having reached its twentieth part and the word "Perdre." Of the English dictionary projected on so grand a scale by Archbishop (then Dean) Trench and the Philological Society, we fear there is nothing but an account of unfulfilled promise to be recorded.

The German "Wörterbuch" has been restricted throughout to the "High" German dialect, the "Low" German being left aside as material for a separate dictionary; but during the progress of the work a much more varied range of the High German has been included than was at first contemplated; the spoken as well as the written language has been taken into account. Moreover, the range of time has been extended backwards, many examples being now taken from the mediæval and Gothic forms. There is, consequently, a defect of symmetry in the work, and an inevitable incompleteness, for the spoken uses of the language, past and present, must needs be too manifold, too changing, and too evanescent to admit of perfectly faithful registration. These, however, are but small drawbacks to set against the eminent merits of this grand monument of German nationality.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE MOTHER'S BLESSING.

BY FRANCES E. W. HARPER.

Oh, my soul had grown so weary
With its many cares opprest,
All my heart's high aspirations
Languished in a prayer for rest.

I was like a lonely stranger
Pining in a distant land,
Bearing on her lips a language
None around could understand—

Longing for a close communion
With some kindred mind and heart,
But whose language is a jargon
Past her skill, and past her art.

God in mercy looked upon me,
Saw my fainting, pain and strife,
Lent to me a blest evangel
Through the gates of light and life.

Then my desert leafed and blossomed,
Beauty decked its deepest wild;
Hope, and joy, and peace and blessing,
Met me in my first-born child;

When the tiny hands so feeble,
Brought me smiles and joyful tears,
Lifted from my life the shadows
That had gathered there for years.

God, I thank thee for the blessing
That at last has crowned my life,
Soothed its weary, lonely anguish,
Stayed its fainting, calmed its strife.

Gracious Parent, guard and shelter
In thine arms my darling child,
Till she treads the streets of jasper
Spotless, pure and undefiled.

—*The Woman's Advocate for July.*

MR. PALMER, THE ALBANY SCULPTOR.

LARGE and fine photographs are making familiar to the general public one of the last and greatest achievements of the Albany sculptor, Mr. Palmer. The subject is "THE ANGEL AT THE SEPULCHRE," at the moment of saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" The statue is of colossal size, representing a figure, which, if standing, would be eight feet high, but which sits enfolded in a wide-sweeping, but very simple garment. This and the wings are wrought with great perfection and naturalness. The face of the angel is full of majestic dignity, and yet of tender sweetness; but, if we may infer from the photograph, it carries less meaning and is less an inspiration than some of the faces of Mr. Palmer's former works. The statue was made for and is placed over the grave of Mrs. Robert Lennox Banks, a niece of Erastus Corning, who died two or three years ago at Albany, and is buried in the cemetry of that city. Though placed out of doors, the marble, which is of the finest texture, is wrought in every part with the most exquisite perfection; and it seems a pity that such delicacy of finish must be rapidly marred by the rough winds and storms of nature.

Mr. Palmer occupies a unique position among the artists of America. He is the only sculptor of this country, or of the world, indeed, who has attained a leading position in his art without studying at its fountain heads in Europe. It has become a matter of pride with him, that he has never seen the works of the great masters, that he has even emancipated himself from their very presence, from, indeed, the atmosphere in which they were created, and have still as it were a living existence. There is something great and commanding respect, along, of course, with an elenent of weakness, in this sturdy spirit of nationality and self-reliance—in this defiance of the past and its triumphs—in this determination to prove that genius is equal to itself under any climes and without any adventitious aids, that America can be as truly the home of art as Greece or Italy, and that she needs them not to prove her capacity and to develop attainments in art, which shall command the respect of the world. Mr. Palmer is the first, perhaps the only, great illustration of his theory; and both his artistic and material success give force to his independent thought and action. Powers, who has expatriated himself, that he might grow in power, and that he might prosper in pocket, in art, who has won a world-wide respect and a world-wide patronage, still has not met with that degree of material success that has followed the life of the carpenter of northern New York.

Mr. Palmer's ideal works have won him his widest recognition and popularity; but it is, perhaps, in his portrait busts that he has achieved the most decided and conceded success, as well as won the largest fraction of his income. A man of simple wants and tastes, and limited family, he has already acquired means that dull the edge of his industry; and his artistic career may be considered, already, as substantially closed. It is a remarkable one in any aspect in which we may look upon it; and it will stand out in the history of American art, original and unique, an example and a promise.—*Springfield Republican.*

EXTEMPORANEOUS PREACHING.—If it be supposed that unwritten discourse is incompatible with accuracy and finish, the history of literature disproves it. Some of the most elaborate literary productions were orally delivered. The blind Homer extemporized the Iliad and Odyssey. Milton, in his blindness, dictated to his daughter the Paradise Lost. Walter Scott often employed an amanuensis, when weary of composing with the pen in hand. Cæsar, it is said, was able to keep several amanuenses busy, each upon a distinct subject; thus carrying on several processes of composition, without any aid from chirography. The private secretary of Webster remarks of him: "The amount of business which he sometimes transacted, during a single morning, may be guessed at, when it is mentioned that he not unfrequently kept two persons employed, writing at his dictation, at the same time; for, as he usually walked the floor on such occasions, he would give his chief clerk in one room a sentence, to be incorporated in a diplomatic paper, and, marching to the room occupied by his private secretary, give him the skeleton, or perhaps the very language, of a private letter."

A writer in the *Quarterly Review* remarks that "it was in the open air that Wordsworth found the materials for his poems, and it was in the open air according to the poet himself that nine-tenths of them were shaped. A stranger asked permission of the servant at Rydal to see the study. "This," said she, as she showed the room, "is my master's library, where he keeps his books, but his study is out of doors." The poor neighbors, on catching the sound of his humming, in the act of verse-making after some prolonged absence from home were wont to exclaim, "There he is; we are glad to hear him *booing* about again." From the time of his settlement at Grasmere, he had a physical infirmity which prevented his composing pen in hand. Before he had been five minutes at his desk his chest became oppressed and a perspiration started out over his whole body, to which was added, in subsequent years, incessant liability to inflammation in his eyes. Thus, when he had inwardly digested as many lines as his memory could carry, he usually had recourse to some of the inmates of his house, to commit them to paper."—*From Shedd's Homiletics.*

THE NEGRO AS ARTIST.—There was some years ago a good-looking but quite dark negro youth, a native of Philadelphia, who managed to get some money and a decidedly good education. He was at an early age fond of reading Shakespeare, and fond too, presently, of imagining the looks and behavior of his leading characters. He next resolved to visit the theatre. For better reasons than many others of his race who do so he bowed to the exigencies of the scriptural religion, as interpreted in Philadelphia theaters, and went up to the shelf near the roof, where, surrounded by yelling, whistling and ever-fighting boys, he studied the performances on the stage. At length this man went to Boston: he staid in an orthodox hotel on Washington street, where he was compelled to eat his meals in his room, and piously charged extra for the enforced luxury; but he found in one of the best actors of Boston a man who was able to recognize dramatic genius under a black skin, and who consented to undertake his training. With W. H. Smith, and afterwards with an actor of New York, this young man studied. It was necessary that, now that he had resolved to devote himself to the dramatic art, he should be able to visit the stage and the various arrangements behind it.

But nothing could induce the managers of any theatre in Boston, New York or Philadelphia, to permit him at any time of the night or day to examine these stage properties and arrangements. At length having thoroughly mastered the leading characters of the Shakesperian plays, and seeing that there was no possible door to the stage in America, this man started with his wife and child for England. He arrived in England a little over a month ago; and within three days after his arrival he had made a contract for the management for one month of a little theatre at Gravesend, and had announced for its opening the play of Othello. The theatre is not an important one, but he took it in order to get a little practice. He went out, on the fourth evening after his arrival, having, as I have said, never set his foot on a stage before, and took the part of Othello. The audience soon began to feel the striking fact of hearing an Othello that needed no dyeing to make him a Moor; and as he went on and sustained himself without prompting, without an instant's loss of the thread and feeling of the play, the interest increased steadily to the end. For about a month he played here successfully in the highest parts Richard III., Macbeth, Hamlet, Shylock, Othello, twenty-one nights in all.—*Radical.*

FORGIVENESS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

My heart was heavy, for its trust had been
Abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong,
So, turning gloomily from my fellow men,
One summer Sabbath day I strolled among
The green mounds of the village burial place:
Where, pondering how all human love and hate
Find one sad level; and how, soon or late,
Wronged and wrongdoer, each with meekened face,
And cold hands folded over a still heart,
Pass the green threshold of our common grave,
Whither all footsteps tend, whence none depart,
Awed for myself, and pitying my race,
Our common sorrow, like a mighty wave,
Swept all my pride away, and trembling, I forgave.

THE QUESTION OF AEROLITES DEFINITELY SETTLED.—The most complete analysis of one of this class of meteoric stones was made in 1864. It drew the attention of many scientific men at the time, owing to its fall being clearly traced and specimens of it severally analysed. These agreed that it contained hygrometic water, silicic acid, sulphuric acid, sulphur, chlorine, phosphorus, alum muina, oxide of chromium, peroxide of iron, protoxide of iron, oxide of nickel, oxide of cobalt, oxide of manganese, magnesia, lime, soda, potash, ammonia, humin, combined water. Now, this analysis was not only interesting as showing the numerous substances which enter into the composition of these meteors, but especially owing to the fact that he demonstrated in it the presence of an organic matter similar to coal, and also water. Moreover, considerable light is thrown upon the nativity of these stones from microscopic examinations, which disclose decided difference between them and the lava of volcanoes, scoriæ, etc., so that there can no longer be any doubt that fireballs, falling stars and meteoric stones have a cosmical origin, and that knowing as we now do their exact composition, why they appear luminous, having, as they do, to traverse an oxidizing atmosphere, and, as they travel at a prodigious rate through the space, heat is rapidly generated, by the friction of the particles composing them with those of the atmosphere, and the heat thus produced becomes sufficient for the combustible matters which enter into their composition—viz., carbon, iron, nickel, etc.—being burnt or oxidized by the oxygen of the atmosphere.

DEATH OF LADY JANE GRAY IN THE TOWER.—She paused, as if to put away from her the world, with which she had now done forever. Then she added: "I pray you all, poor Christian people, to bear me witness that I die a true Christian woman, and that I look to be saved by no other means than the mercy of God, in the merits of the blood of his only Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. And now, good people, while I am alive, I pray you to assist me with your prayers." Kneeling down she said to Feckenham, the only divine whom Mary would allow to come near her, "Shall I say this psalm?" The Abbot faltered, "Yes." On which she repeated, in a clear voice, the noble psalm: "Have mercy upon me O God, after Thy great goodness; according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offenses." When she had come to the last line, she stood up on her feet and took off her gloves and kerchief, which she gave to Elizabeth Tylney. The Book of Psalms she gave to Thomas Brydges, the lieutenant's deputy. Then she untied her gown, and took off her bridal gear. The headsman offered to assist her; but she put his hands gently aside, and drew a white kerchief round her eyes. The veiled figure of the executioner sank at her feet, and begged her forgiveness for what he had now to do. She whispered in his ear a few soft words of pity and pardon, and then said to him openly, "I pray you despatch me quickly." Kneeling before the block, she felt for it blindly with her open fingers. One who stood by her touched and guided her hand to the place which it sought, when she laid down her noble head, and saying, "Lord, into thy hands I commend my spirit," passed, with the prayer on her lips, into her everlasting rest.—"*Her Majesty's Tower,*" *by Hepworth Dixon.*

IMPURE WATER.—Few of us are aware of the deleterious effects of impure water, or how prone water is to imbibe the impurities of the air. Many of us think if the water is clear and cold it must be perfectly pure, though it has stood in a close bedroom twenty-four hours; but this is far from true. If a pitcher of water is set in a room, for only a few hours, it will absorb nearly all the respired and perspired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water *utterly* filthy. The colder the water is, the greater the capacity to contain these gases. At ordinary temperatures a pail of water can contain a great amount of ammonia and carbonic acid gas; and its capacity to absorb these gases is nearly doubled by reducing the water to the temperature of ice. This plainly shows us that water kept in a room over night is totally unfit for drinking purposes, and should not be used to gargle in the throat; also that a large pail of water standing in a room would help to purify the atmosphere, but should be thrown away the next morning. It also teaches us the reason that the water from a pump should always be pumped out in the morning before any of it is used. We are lamentably ignorant of many of the properties of air and water, two of the most important elements of our nature.

Over our hearts and into our lives
Shadows will sometimes fall;
But the sunshine is never wholly dead,
And heaven is shadowless overhead,
And God is over all.

There are times when we must begin life anew. It is when we die to the Past, and in all things in us there must be a new birth. But think not that Beauty then deserts us, and that Joy removes her sunlight from our path. Such a birth as that is living on a scale higher than we did before. It is a higher creation, as the life of a plant is above the life of a mineral, and as the physical life of man is above that of the mere animal. And then there is a joy and beauty in the freshness of a new life. To be like that little blade that has just pierced the ground, to catch for the time the new sunlight, to be kissed for the first time by the young breath of summer, to drink the first drop of dew that came to baptize it into the love and worship of its new life, and then to await the time of flowering—how delicious, how joyful! And supposing that again the blossoms ripen, and the fruit falls? Is not this decay and birth the perpetual prophecy of God, the very means by which Immortality is introduced to the soul, and a life of continual freshness is guaranteed? Be always ready, then, to die to the Past, and to begin life anew—to begin even at the very lowest round on the ladder.

THE EARTH OUR MOTHER.—Year by year, if we lead true lives, we grow more and more into recognition of a something in Nature which, because we do not know Nature's own name for it, we call a soul. Summer by summer, we grow more tender in our touch of the flowers, more reverent in listening to their voices, more impressed with wonder, whether there be not in them a heart, closely allied to our own We find that no man can show why a plant may not feel pain in being uprooted, or that the moss may not know that we are in grief, when we bury our faces in its bosom to hide our tears. We find that all things minister to us, when we leave our houses and seek help in the air; and thus, finally, a little before the Earth is ready to fold us for the last time in her arms, we learn that she is our mother, and then in our late duty and love, we reap the fulfilling of the commandment with promise, "in the land which the Lord our God giveth us."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.—Ninety-two years ago today, viz., June 14th, 1777, the Continental Congress passed a resolution adopting the design of the ensign now known throughout the world as the American flag. The flag was not designed by any one person, but was the result of many suggestions from various gentlemen and boards of officers. No less than twenty-one members of Congress and officers of the army were united in the selection of the ensign. The colors of the flag—red, white and blue—were adopted for the reasons that white denotes purity and innocence; red, hardiness and valor; blue, vigilance, perseverance and justice. The stripes are the pales of heraldry. The constellation of stars in the field of blue denotes a new State or Nation taking its place among the independent powers of the earth.

STEREOTYPING NEWSPAPERS.—Ten or twelve years ago, the New York papers began to stereotype their forms, thereby saving the wear of the type, and in other ways, fully twenty per cent. upon the old plan. Each paper has a stereotyping room, and the process is as follows: The forms are made up on curved plates. When the type is all set, a pulpy preparation of paper is pressed upon them, and it is of such consistency as to keep the mold of the type exactly. Into this mold liquid type metal is poured (it does not burn the paper because of its moisture) and a solid plate formed as if the original type were all welded together. This plate is put upon the press and the impressions of the journal made. The forms of the *Tribune, Herald, Times,* and recently the *World,* are all stereotyped.

IMPORTANCE OF SLEEP.—1. Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep. 2. Time saved from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body, and estate. 3. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you—the fullest amount of sleep they will take by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and to rise in the morning the moment they awake; and within a fortnight, nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself; great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.—*Dr. Spicer.*

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REPORT OF U. S. COMMISSIONER, T. W. EVANS, M. D., MEMBER OF THE JURY OF THE UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION, TO THE UNITED STATES. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, SECRETARY, DEPARTMENT OF STATE. To wit:

DR. HUDSON has received from the IMPERIAL COMMISSION a BRONZE MEDAL and DIPLOMA, for the limbs sent by him, which have been particularly admired, and are in execution unquestionably the most remarkable in the Exposition." (The only Limbs which had the award of the Medal.)

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OF THE
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"I have the honor to inform you that a MEDAL has been awarded to you, by the Assembly of Delegates at the Distinguished Seance of the 31st of August, 1867—for the services which you have rendered to the cause of Universal Humanity.
PARIS, September 8th, 1868.
COUNT SERRURIER,
Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.
COUNT G. de CHABOLY, T. GAUVIY, } General Secretaries.
To Monsieur Hudson."

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THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.
VOL. XXX. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

AARON M. POWELL, EDITOR.

THE STANDARD advocates entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice. Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured.

Eminent writers contribute weekly to its columns, and the Editor is permitted to announce

WENDELL PHILLIPS

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MRS. LYDIA MARIA CHILD, in a letter accompanying a remittance for THE STANDARD, writes as follows:

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